

LITERATURE.

JUNE, 1831.

NOTICES OF NEW WORKS.

Life of Sir Thomas Lawrence; by D. E. WILLIAMS, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo.

No man fills so large a space in the cotemporary history of painting, for talent, activity, and success, as Sir Thomas Lawrence—confined too, as his exertions were, to one department of his profession, and that one usually classed among the humblest and least intellectual efforts of the art. But this department, insignificant as it had sunk in the general estimate, he invested with new importance and distinction; he restored it to its ancient dignity—reviving the remembrance and the respect in which it was held by the ablest artists, and the most intelligent patrons, in former ages. No surer mark of genius exists than the triumph over prejudice. But not to professional power is his unparalleled success merely or mainly attributable; much of it must be assigned to the felicitous union of circumstances—to extraordinary opportunities and extraordinary encouragements, to early distinction, to personal attraction, to suavity of manner, to tact in society, to fashionable favor. He was a marvellous child—born, all but literally, with a bent and impulse towards forms, as decided as ever was that of poet or musician to visions and melodies. Evidence exists of his early talent and execution of a more irrefragable kind than can be ascertained in the case of any other precocious child within the pages of credible records. From his eighth till his eighteenth year, his celebrity constantly realising the promise of his childhood was confined to the west of England, and Bath was the seat and centre of his renown: but Bath was then frequented by the great and eminent; and he was thus brought into contact with those who, in the metropolis, must finally be the awarders of fame. Every body knew him and employed him; but still as a boy—a little wonder, a miracle, a darling,—not as an artist to compare with, or to eclipse, the grandees of the profession. Luckily for Lawrence, not only was he a painter, but he was handsome in face and figure—he was attractive in manner, and cheerful and amusing in company. These advantages, coupled with his facilities for communicating pleasure by the pencil, secured him a welcome reception within the walls of private families; he was admitted on terms of familiarity and fondness, where without them no professional talent would have introduced him. This admission to the intimacies of private life in families of high respectability—the circle of his friends constantly extending—we take to be the grand secret of his after-success.

When he came to London in 1787, still but a lad of eighteen, he had no ordinary names to compete with, nor were his own powers of execution such as to command success by a mere comparison of productions. Reynolds, Barry, Opie, Hoppner, Romney, Beechey, were in the fulness of their celebrity. He was unknown to painters; the circles of art knew nothing about him; the schools of London were strangers to him, except that a prize-medal had been conferred upon him by the Society of Arts. He was not forced into premature notice by any grand patron, nor seized upon by any faction; he was not puffed into notoriety, nor pitted, for spite or interest, against any particular favorite, or rival candidate for fame. But though none of these ordinary advantages attended his entrance into London, he had an extensive acquaintance in private life. His early friends who had admired him as a child and a boy, and had admitted him within the privacies of domestic life, adhered to him; and it was now that they did him good service by silently paving the way smooth for publicity and general distinction. From 1787 to 1791, the first four years of his residence in London, the gradations of proficiency and the steps of his career are comparatively obscure. The admirable portrait of Miss Farren, notwithstanding some incongruities, must have done much for him; but in 1791 he was forced upon the Royal Academy at the desire of the Queen, and by the direct command of the King—the sole act of authority of the kind exercised by him in his quality of patron. Now this appointment is not referrible to any general acknowledgment of superiority in Lawrence, and must therefore be ascribed to the influence of personal friends in influential quarters. We do not call this *luck*, for personal qualities had made these friends; but it *was* luck, and great luck, that they should be friends with influence in high places. The King had never employed him, he it observed, and he was under the academical age. The very next year, the same interest, whosoever it was, on the death of Reynolds, appointed him Painter in Ordinary to the

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King, and that at a time when half a score names might have been quoted of higher celebrity, and so far of higher professional claims. The same year again, he received a command to paint the King and Queen for the embassy to China—a fortunate circumstance which, coupled with a general sensation occasioned by the expedition itself, did more to bring Lawrence into public notice as a rising artist, than the whole of his own previous exertions together. From that time the tide of business set strongly in, and one happy bit led to another, till he left all competitors behind him. The death of Hoppner, the Prince's favorite painter, cleared the way for a new source of patronage, and one which eventually proved of far more importance to Lawrence's professional reputation than that of any other royal patron discoverable within the annals of modern art. At the peace of 1814, when the continental sovereigns visited England, the Regent selected Lawrence (none at that period could better claim the preference) to paint those conspicuous personages. The engagements of some of them precluded the accomplishment of the Regent's commands; but in 1818, on the assembling of the Congress at Aix-la-Chapelle, where were congregated Emperors, Kings, Ministers, and Commanders, the commission was given to Lawrence to paint them all. To complete his commission, from Aix-la-Chapelle he was obliged to proceed to Vienna, and from Vienna he was commanded to go to Rome, to include the Pope and Gonsalvi in the brilliant circle of his figures. His success was everywhere splendid, and he had the further gratification of spreading in continental palaces, and among continental artists, respect for British talents. On his return, after an absence of eighteen months, the first intelligence that greeted him was the death of West, and his own appointment to the vacant presidency. From this period to the close of his life, his career was one of uninterrupted and unparalleled success. He monopolised the fashionable world; he had prices which Reynolds never dreamed of; and he died prematurely as to years, but happily for his fame; for he might have survived his powers and his celebrity—the most annoying and humiliating event that can befall a man of genius and sensibility, and especially one like Sir Thomas Lawrence, petted and indulged even to fastidiousness.

Merely to trace the steps of a career which began with unexampled precocity, progressed with celerity, and closed in the fulness of honors, success, and renown, is no very troublesome task; but a more difficult and hazardous one remained for Lawrence's biographer in the delineations of private life. Sir Thomas was known familiarly to numbers, and generally to the cultivated world. His character and his circumstances were matters of public property; they had long excited wonderment and discussion, and could not with propriety be entirely passed over in silence. He had reached his sixty-first year—had from boyhood been in considerable practice—for half his life had been in receipt of large prices, and for ten years at least, of prices beyond all predecessors and contemporaries; yet he lived always embarrassed, and died poor. His estate, we believe, finally, barely covered the demands upon it. He was not distinguished for parade, for profuse hospitality, or personal expense; he was not known nor believed to indulge in gaming, in intemperance, or vicious pursuits; but the fact, pretty well known to all his friends, of constant embarrassment led, even with the most disposed to charitable construction, to unfavorable surmises, and with those less favorably disposed, and less informed, to charges that called for some attention on the part of his biographer. Sir Thomas was himself not unaware of the misconstructions to which he rendered himself liable, and in his correspondence more than once, we observe, recurs to them, and attempts to account for the fact, but still in a way that showed he himself was almost as much puzzled to explain the cause as others were. His parents, from his eighth or tenth year, were wholly supported by his young exertions; but they both died before he completed his 28th year; and the last half of his life was of course the most profitable; nor can it be supposed that he had run *greatly* into debt at the time. It is stated in one place that the whole of what he had engaged to supply them with had not been demanded. Though ever open-handed to his other relatives, it does not seem (and apparently these matters have not been concealed) that any serious demands were made upon his purse by them; but he was, obviously, what is called, careless in money matters; and that is a fact which will account for any result. Where this is the case—where a man does not balance affairs—where he goes on at random without comparing his expenses with his revenues—where he indulges in whims and knick-knacks—where he gives because he is asked, and lends because he likes to oblige, and patronises because he is great, and says yes because the sound is softer than no, and, above all, when he gets a taste for *collecting*, no wonder need ever be raised at pecuniary embarrassments. Such a man with the best desires and designs—with the purest wishes and sentiments in the world, is sure to get plunged into difficulties; and the real subject for surprise is, that he is not driven to pull suddenly up by the necessity perpetually recurring of *solicitation*—of making excuses to his friends—of framing and fabricating them; for the simple fact seems scarcely ever sufficient to warrant the demand. We know not what his own sensations may have been, but surely his letters even to Mr. Peel (and it may

be presumed they were not the worst) soliciting advances and payments, must have been torture to a mind of any sensibility; and, if there had not been some lack of moral resolution, must have stung him into a decisive curtailment of expense. His income cannot latterly have fallen short of six or eight thousand a year, and of course presented him with ample means of placing himself at ease with even ordinary prudence: for people of small receipts, when they get into difficulties, it is not easy to bring about effective reductions; but they are not people of *small* incomes that commonly get into these troubles. The condition, painful as it seems, probably had its compensations: his liberality and facility procured him, if not friends, applauders; and to a man who evidently worshipped men's golden opinions, and women's too, the exchange of golden metal for them was perhaps a cheap purchase. He *had* his reward: he was satisfied with it; and the world has at last not much to do with the matter, for, after all, he did no substantial injustice. Had he formed a sounder estimate of character, what he lost in smiles and courtesies he would have gained in respect; for probably the very persons who partook of his liberalities, laughed in their sleeves at his facility.

Sir Thomas was never married; and lady's man as he confessedly was, soft and insinuating, obliging, complimentary, attentive, courteous, and ever on the brink or in the midst of serious adoration, even to the decline of life. This too gave occasion to implications and reports, from which a wiser man would have readily escaped. The biographer, with a desire of fairness not always to be found in his class, resolved to be explicit where he could not refute. The more prudent course would doubtless have been to pass these matters over, especially unfurnished, as he proves to have been, with the means of rebutting, and compelled at the same time to acknowledge the truth of one most indefensible act. We allude to the case of two sisters: to one of whom Sir Thomas made strong love, and then turned his attentions to the other; and, when he had won her consent to a marriage, at last, by some strange fatality, reverted to the first, whose affections he had equally trifled with. The doors were very properly closed for ever against him. The melancholy conclusion was, that one of them sunk into a premature grave. Sir Thomas, adds the biographer, in a tone not at all in accordance with the general spirit of his sentiments, 'was probably the more to be pitied of the two. From the day of her death to that of his own he wore mourning, and always used black sealing-wax. Uncontrollable fits of melancholy came over him, and he mentioned not her name but to his most confidential friend, and then always with tenderness and respect. I do not mean to justify, writes a mutual friend, what occurred, but still those who knew Sir Thomas as well as we did, might find much to palliate, and much to pity in the story.' Really, we must add, if there was much to palliate, and much to pity (beyond the black coat and the black wax), it ought every atom of it to have been produced, for never did any thing require it more.

He has met with apologists, as a handsome man, and an attentive one, is sure to do, even from the most respectable of the sex:—

'I think every person of right feeling, every creature that will take the trouble to examine his own catalogue of failings, will be ready to pity or excuse the only shade on a character so beautiful and so much to be loved. I should be tempted to use the language of Laertes, "A ministering angel shall he be," &c.; but it cannot be too strongly stated, that his manners were likely to mislead without his intending it. He could not write a common answer to a dinner invitation without its assuming the tone of a billet-doux: the very commonest conversation was held in that soft, low whisper, and with that tone of deference and interest, which are so unusual, and so calculated to please. I am myself persuaded that he never intentionally gave pain. He was not a male coquette; he had no *plan* of conquest. All I know of his attachment was the ill-fated and never to be defended ——— affair.'

From the peculiarity of circumstances in his early childhood he was deprived almost wholly of the advantages of education. A year's schooling, before he was eight years old, was all the direct instruction he received, except what he gained from his father, not an uninformed man, and from his mother, a woman who had been well brought up, and was of lady-like habits; the rest was all self-acquired. He had no knowledge of languages, either ancient or modern, except French, and that imperfectly; but he read much, and had a general acquaintance with modern literature, poetry, novels, reviews, &c. His conversation was agreeable and easy, never contentious, and seldom discussive; his chief aim in society was to make himself acceptable, and he succeeded to the top of his bent. His large acquaintance and professional facilities furnished him with ample subjects for talk on the circumstances and pursuits of his friends, his sitters, and of persons engaged in public life. He detailed very pleasantly, never prompted by ill-nature, nor ever suspected of exaggeration. His address was exceedingly prepossessing; and to be regarded as a well-bred man, we suspect, was as gratifying to him as his professional reputation. The

king was said to have described him as the most gentlemanly man in his dominions. This has been denied, and, true or not, is not very material. A well-bred man, in the respectable sense of the term, implies something more than mere manner and knowledge of etiquette, which is all the king can be supposed to have referred to. Judging by his correspondence, the term is not pre-eminently applicable; he was too elaborate in his courtesies, too *recherché* in his compliments, and far too ceremonious and deferential for ease. A well-bred man is not preluding, nor paraphrastic, nor is politeness at all incompatible with directness. Sir Thomas must have had a different conception of the matter; and the perpetual allusion to 'gentlemanly qualities' looks as if they were more in his thoughts than in his habits. We have said more than we meant, a fault common enough where one is not content with the delineation of character; but we shall be very much misunderstood if we are construed as desiring to depreciate one who stood as high in many respects as a man, as he confessedly did as an artist.

We turn with pleasure to his Correspondence, much of which is relative to matters of considerable interest with the public, and some of it also exhibits his sentiments on matters where he is justly intitled to be listened to. During the Princess Charlotte's marriage and residence at Claremont, Sir Thomas painted her picture, and was in the house for some time. His letters, while there, furnish some interesting details:—

'The Princess is, as you know, wanting in elegance of deportment, but has nothing of the hoyden or of that boisterous hilarity which has been ascribed to her: her manner is exceedingly frank and simple, but not rudely abrupt nor coarse; and I have, in this little residence of nine days, witnessed undeniable evidence of an honest, just, English nature, that reminded me, from its immediate decision between the right and wrong of a subject, and the downrightness of the feeling that governed it, of the good King her grandfather. If she does nothing gracefully, she does every thing kindly.

'She already possesses a great deal of that knowledge of the past history of this country, that ought to form a part of her peculiar education.

'It is exceedingly gratifying to see that she both loves and respects Prince Leopold, whose conduct, indeed, and character, seem justly to deserve those feelings. From the report of the gentlemen of his household, he is considerate, benevolent, and just, and of very amiable manners. My own observation leads me to think, that, in his behaviour to her, he is affectionate and attentive, rational and discreet; and, in the exercise of that judgment which is sometimes brought in opposition to some little thoughtlessness, he is so cheerful and slyly humorous, that it is evident (at least it appears to me so) that she is already more in dread of his opinion than of his displeasure.

'Their mode of life is very regular: they breakfast together alone about eleven; at half-past twelve she came in to sit to me, accompanied by Prince Leopold, who stayed great part of the time: about three, she would leave the painting-room to take her airing round the grounds in a low phaëton with her ponies, the Prince always walking by her side: at five, she would come in and sit to me till seven; at six, or before it, he would go out with his gun to shoot either hares or rabbits, and return about seven or half-past; soon after which, we went to dinner, the Prince and Princess appearing in the drawing-room just as it was served up. Soon after the dessert appeared, the Prince and Princess retired to the drawing-room, whence we soon heard the piano-forte accompanying their voices. At his own time, Colonel Addenbrooke, the chamberlain, proposed our going in, always, as I thought, to disturb them.

'After coffee, the card-table was brought, and they sat down to whist, the young couple being always partners, the others changing. You know my superiority at whist, and the unfairness of my sitting down with unskilful players; I therefore did not obey command, and, from ignorance of the *delicacy* of my motives, am recommended to study Hoyle before my second visit there next week, which indeed must be a very short one.

'The Prince and Princess retire at eleven o'clock.'

'Popular love, and the enthusiasm of sorrow, never towards greatness perhaps so real, saw in her a promised Elizabeth, and while yet she lived it was a character which I should sincerely have assigned to her, as that which she would most nearly have approached: certain I am that she would have been a true monarch, have loved her people,—charity and justice, high integrity, (as I have stated,) frankness and humanity, were essentials and fixed in her character: her mind seemed to have nothing of subtlety or littleness in it, and she had all the courage of her station.

'She once said, "I am a great coward, but I bluster it out like the best of them till the danger's over." I was told by one of the members of the council awaiting her delivery, that Dr. Baillie came in, and said in answer to some inquiries, "She's doing very well: she'll not die of fear: she puts a good Brunswick face upon the matter." She had a surprisingly quick ear, which I was pleasantly warned of:

whilst playing whist, which, being played for shillings, was not the most silent game I ever witnessed, she would suddenly reply to something that the Baron or I would be talking of, in the lowest tone, at the end of the room, whilst her companions at the table were ignorant of the cause of her observations.

'I have increased respect for the Bishop of Salisbury, because he appeared to have fully performed his duty in her education. She had, as I have said, great knowledge of the history of this country, and in the businesses of life, and a readiness in anecdotes of political parties in former reigns.

'How often I see her now entering the room, (constantly on his arm,) with slow but firm step, always erect,—and the small, but elegant proportion of her head to her figure, of course more striking from her situation. Her features, as you see, were beautifully cut; her clear blue eye, so open, so like the fearless purity of truth, that the most experienced parasite must have turned from it when he dared to lie.

'I was stunned by her death: it was an event in the great drama of life. The return from Elba! Waterloo! St. Helena! Princess Charlotte dead!—I did not grieve, I have not grieved half enough for her: yet I never think of her, speak of her, write of her, without tears, and have often, when alone, addressed her in her bliss, as though she now saw me, heard me; and it is because I respect her for her singleness of worth, and am grateful for her past and meditated kindness.

'Her manner of addressing Prince Leopold was always as affectionate as it was simple; "My love;" and his always, "Charlotte." I told you that when we went in from dinner they were generally sitting at the piano-forte, often on the same chair. I never heard her play, but the music they had been playing was always of the finest kind.'

Sir Thomas's relation of his visit to Claremont with the Princess's portrait, after her melancholy death, and of his interview with Prince Leopold, is excellent—merely in a descriptive view:—

'When I returned to take my breakfast, Colonel Addenbrooke came in: he said, "I don't know what to make of these fellows; there's Sir Robert Gardiner swears he can't stay in the room with it; that if he sees it in one room, he'll go into another.—Then there's Dr. Short. I said, I suppose by your going out and saying nothing, you don't like the picture. 'Like it,' he said, (and he was blubbing,) 'tis so like her, and so amiable, that I could not stay in the room.'"—More passed on the subject, not worth detailing. I learnt that the Prince was very much overcome by the sight of the picture, and the train of recollections that it brought with it. Colonel Addenbrooke went in to the Prince, and returning shortly, said, "The Prince desires me to say how much obliged to you he is for this attention, that he shall always remember it. He said, 'Do you think Sir Thomas Lawrence would wish to see me! If he would, I shall be very glad to see him.'—I replied that I thought you would: so if you like, he will see you whenever you choose, before your departure." Soon after, I went in to him. As I passed through the hall, Dr. Short came up to me, (he had evidently been and was crying,) and thanked me for having painted such a picture. "No one is a better judge than I am, Sir"—and he turned away.

'The Prince was looking exceedingly pale; but he received me with calm firmness, and that low, subdued voice, that you know to be the *effort* at composure. He spoke at once about the picture, and of its value to him more than to all the world besides. From the beginning to the close of the interview, he was greatly affected. He checked his first burst of affection, by adverting to the public loss, and that of the royal family. "Two generations gone!—gone in a moment! I have felt for myself, but I have felt for the Prince Regent. My Charlotte is gone from this country—it has lost her. She was a good, she was an admirable woman. None could know my Charlotte as I did know her! It was my happiness, my duty to know her character, but it was my delight." During a short pause I spoke of the impression it had made on me. "Yes, she had a clear, fine understanding, and very quick—she was candid, she was open, and not suspecting, but she saw characters at the glance—she read them so true. You saw her; you saw something of us—you saw us for some days—you saw our *year*! Oh! what happiness—and it was solid—it could not change, for we knew each other—except when I went out to shoot, we were together always, and we *could* be together—we did not tire."

'I tried to check this current of recollection, that was evidently overpowering him (as it was me) by a remark on a part of the picture, and then on its likeness to the youth of the old King. "Ah! and my child was like her, for one so young, (as if it had really lived in childhood.) For one so young it was surprisingly like—the nose, it was higher than children's are—the mouth, so like hers; so cut, (trying to describe its mouth on his own.) My grief did not think of it, but if I could have had a drawing of it! She was always thinking of others, not of herself—no one so little selfish—always looking out for comfort for others. She had been for hours, for many hours, in great pain—she was in that situation where selfishness must act if it exists—when good people will be selfish, because pain makes them so—and my

Charlotte was not—any grief could not make her so! She thought our child was alive; I knew it was not, and I could not support her mistake. I left the room for a short time: in my absence they took courage, and informed her. When she recovered from it, she said, ‘Call in Prince Leopold—there is none can comfort him but me!’ My Charlotte, my dear Charlotte! And now,” looking at the picture, he said “Those beautiful hands, that at the last, when she was talking to others, were always looking out for mine!”

‘I need not tell you my part in this interview; he appeared to rely on my sharing his thoughts.

‘Towards the close of our interview, I asked him, “If the Princess at the last felt her danger?” He said, “No; my Charlotte thought herself very ill, but not in danger. And she was so well but an hour and a half after the delivery!—And she said I should not leave her again—and I should sleep in that room—and she should have in the sofa-bed—and she should have it where she liked—she herself would have it fixed. She was strong, and had so much courage; yet once she seemed to fear. You remember she was affected when you told her that you could not paint my picture just at that time; but she was much more affected when we were alone—and I told her I should sit when we went to Marlborough House after her confinement. ‘Then,’ she said, ‘if you are to sit when you go to town, and after my confinement—then I may never see that picture.’ My Charlotte felt she never should.”’

In a letter to Mrs. Wolff, written after finishing his portrait of Mirza the Persian ambassador, he gives expression to his own feelings and views on his paintings, in a manner to make us regret he has not more frequently entered into similar details:

‘If it be proof of a just claim to the character of a great painter, that he is master of his art, that proof is denied to me, for I am perpetually mastered by it; and am as much the slave of the picture I am painting, as if it had living, personal existence, and chained me to it. How often in the progress of a picture have I said, “Well, I’ll do no more,”—and after laying down my palette and pencils, and washing my hands, whilst wiping them dry I have seen the “little more,” that has made me instantly take them up again.

‘It is pleasant, that, though all is difficulty, (though governed by whatever general principles,) each picture has its *own laws*, and in that copy of nature partakes of its infinite variety. Still, there is no vague uncertainty about it; the truth exists, and it is our business to find it out. A really fine critic should, on looking at a picture, be able to assign a cause and motive for every form and hue that compose it, since nothing in it is matter of accident, but with the ignorant and presumptuous. There is a sort of calculated, foreseen accident, that is often happy. I select a brush, a pencil of loose form, whose touch may be irregular, and is therefore chosen by me for the particular quality of the object; but this is intention, not chance, or chance selected by it.

‘I have a peculiar pleasure and pride in the pictures I send to remote countries, which are unacquainted with the higher works and principles of art. They might with security be deceived, and slighted by me. The judgment, the difficulty, (if I may say it,) the science of the picture, will be lost upon them; but after they have, perhaps, for years liked and admired it, as a resemblance, and been satisfied that it is a fair specimen of my talent, some great artist or true connoisseur may come among them, and then they will learn that, in every part, it is one of my most finished productions; that even for the monarch of my own country, I could not have labored with more skill and vigilance, than I have done for strangers, whom I shall never see, and from whom neither praise might be expected, *nor censure feared*.’

This portrait of Mirza was painted for Sir Gore Ouseley, who, on his embassy to Persia, took it with him. The Persians are not much accustomed to pictorial illusion, and the prime minister of Persia bore the same sort of testimony to Sir Thomas’s executive powers as the birds to Zeuxis’s grapes:—

‘His excellency Mirza Shefi, prime minister of the king of Persia, called upon me one morning at Tehran so unexpectedly, that I had not time to remove the Persian ambassador’s portrait from the sofa, on which I had placed it the moment before, from out of its packing-case.

‘I hastened to the door of the drawing-room to receive the minister, and taking him by the hand, was leading him to the sofa, when he unaccountably drew back. It is necessary to premise that in Persian houses, (and I was then living in a palace lent me by the king, whilst my own was building,) the apartments have frequently open windows as well as doors of communication to other rooms on the same floor, and that Mirza Shefi may have possibly mistaken the frame of the picture, erect against the wall, for that of a window. At all events it did not injure the illusion.

‘On looking back to learn the cause of his hesitation, I perceived the old minister’s countenance inflamed with anger, which, before I could inquire the cause of it, burst forth in an apostrophe to the portrait. “I think,” said he, “that when the representative of the King of England does me the honor of standing up to receive me, in due respect to him you should not be seated.” I could not resist laughing at

this delightful mistake, and before I could explain, he said to me, "Yes, it is your excellency's kindness to that impertinent fellow that encourages such disrespect, but with your permission I'll soon teach him to know his distance." Shaking his cane at the picture, he uttered a volley of abuse at poor Mirza Abul Hassan, and said, that if he had forgotten all proper respect to Sir Gore Ouseley, he must at least show it to the representative of his own sovereign. His rage was most violent, and I was obliged to bring him close to the picture before he was undeceived.

'In the course of my life, I think I never met with such a flattering, natural, and unsophisticated tribute to superior talents !

'On approaching the picture, he passed his hand over the canvas, and, with a look of unaffected surprise, exclaimed, "Why! it has a flat surface!! Yet at a little distance, I could have sworn by the Koran, that it was a projecting substance—in truth, that it was Abul Hassan Khan himself."

'It will give you a melancholy pleasure, my dear sir, to know, that in relating the above proof of his wonderful talent to himself, in a large company, the tears of gratified feeling started to his eyes. He then admitted, that the Mirza's portrait was one of the best pictures he had ever painted; and, with modest delicacy, added, that the subject, the beard, the fur, and the dress, were all great accessories to a good painting.

'My dear Sir, yours sincerely,

'Thomas Campbell, Esq.

GORE OUSELEY.'

Middle Scotland Yard, Whitehall, London.'

Sir Thomas discusses with Mrs. Wolff, the character of Lord Byron's Cain and Sardanapalus—he is more successful in his description of the noble Lord's features and physiognomical expression:

'His (Lord Byron's) vivid (and though dark) grand energy of thought awakens the imagination, and makes us bend to the genius, before we scrutinise the man; but when he forces us to do the latter, the former becomes an object of apprehension and disgust; and, accordingly, Lavater's system never asserted its truth more forcibly than in Lord Byron's countenance, in which you see all the character—its keen and rapid genius, its pale intelligence, its profligacy and its bitterness, its original symmetry distorted by the passions, his laugh of mingled merriment and scorn—the forehead clear and open, the brow boldly prominent, the eyes bright and dissimilar, the nose finely cut, and the nostril *acutely* formed—the mouth well-formed, but wide, and contemptuous even in its smile, falling singularly at the corners, and its vindictive and disdainful expression heightened by the massive firmness of the chin, which springs at once from the centre of the full under-lip—the hair dark and curling, but irregular in its growth; all this presents to you the poet and the man, and the general effect is aided by a thin spare form, and, as you may have heard, by a deformity of limb.

'How good of you in heart, as right in judgment and in taste, to quote his passage about women; for so deeply had late events struck on my heart, that when I read that passage on my first sight of the work, I almost echoed the hissing of the serpent, as though it had been an angel's truth.'

When painting his Satan—the only historical piece of the artist's ever quoted, so exclusively did he devote himself to portraiture—he consulted Kemble as to the attitude, and subsequently Mrs. Siddons:

'Mrs. Siddons is a "noble creature," and with a genius that strikes more certainly at the great than any, except your own, and yours is of a distinct nature—yours subduing the heart, and hers rousing the imagination. (I take her mind out of her profession.) I have consulted her and her brother on my picture of Milton, and, as you will allow me to lower him beneath his sister, I will give you one little illustration of her right to the ascendancy. I had projected a material alteration in the action of my figure, and asked his opinion of it. He put himself in the position, and told me, "it was not natural." I asked Mrs. Siddons, if she agreed in his decision. "Certainly," she said, "if in painting from Milton it is the *natural* you look for." There is a power of mind for which we seem to want a name; even that of genius is inadequate. It is of a more close and compacted nature; heavier, therefore, and not so easily set in motion; but once moved, progressively increasing in force, as large and falling bodies acquire in velocity in proportion to the height they are dropped from. Mrs. Siddons is exactly of this stamp. The more she wills to do, the more she does. Give her but time in conversation, and a subject large enough for her mind, and nothing of brilliancy or wit could stand against her; the more she advanced in it, the greater would be her power of advancing.'

Upon this passage the biographer remarks justly enough:

'Respecting the letter just quoted, it may be doubted whether John Kemble's opinion were not the more sound. What is the meaning of '*the natural*' in this sense. It is used merely for common, and the question turned upon the degree of deviation from what is common.'

Three Discourses on Opinion: The connection between Knowledge and Virtue: and the Press, as an engine for the diffusion of knowledge. By HENRY SEWELL STOKES. Originally read at the Tavistock and Launceston Philosophical Institutions. Hurst, Chance, and Co.

These Discourses, which are dedicated to the Lord Chancellor, appear to be well adapted to the end for which they are designed. They are marked by good sense and correctness, and they are easy of comprehension,—a merit not always to be accorded to undertakings of a similar description. There is little that can be styled novel in these pages, but there is nothing which a laudable desire to instruct and amuse has not dictated. The discourse "on opinion" is the best, and will be read with attention by those who feel interested in subjects of a metaphysical character. We have no more to add, save that we find nothing to impugn, and a good deal to commend, in these Discourses.

The Lay of the Desert. By HENRY SEWELL STOKES. Hurst and Co.
The Siege of Constantinople. By NICHOLAS MICHEL. Smith, Elder, and Co.

A Vision of Hell. Glasgow, Reid; London, Hurst and Co.

Poem upon poem pours in upon us with such a continued stream, differing in subject, but varying little in the style and tone, or in the mode of treating different themes, that we find it difficult to notice them, and still more to discriminate between one and the other. Where this current of verse is to end we know not; still we cannot help wondering at the fertility of the land which is so plentiful in production.

The first of the works enumerated above, is a volume containing no less than 330 Spenserian stanzas, and is called the "Lay of the Desert," its scene being Dartmoor, which has been already so well treated by Carrington. The subject is an unfortunate one. The poem does not possess enough of that interest with which it would require the hand of most extraordinary genius indeed to invest it. Dartmoor has nothing poetic about it; and though it may generate associations which are bordering upon poetical in themselves, and agreeable to a poetical fancy, it is not a subject which can be made attractive to the public. This cause alone, unconnected with the length to which the present poem has been drawn out, will, we fear, prevent it from fulfilling the author's views in its publication.

The Siege of Constantinople is the work of a young writer, who is too much imbued with the recollection of contemporary poets to divest himself of a tincture of resemblance almost approaching to imitation. The verse of this writer is smooth and mellifluous in no common degree; he has a tact and ability which give good promise, and there are lines and passages in his poem of no common merit. He must, however, recollect that originality is the great secret of success, and that he who fears to start in an untrodden path will rarely command the attention of the multitude. An easy flow of language and perfect cadence of verse are but adjuncts to the poet—the clothing enveloping the hidden spirit beneath.

The Vision of Hell is a little work which is a first attempt of its author. The subject is not a pleasing one. Dante has been closely read by him and in some passages too closely followed, though as a whole this little poem does honor to the studies and fancy of a very young writer.

The Premier. 3 Vols. Colburn and Co.

The attempt so frequently made of late years to excite public attention and force a sale, by getting up works professing to deal with private character, is again repeated in this wretched performance. We scarcely know how to characterise in terms of sufficient reprobation the making the too general attention to gross personalities a source of sordid profit, and the stimulating vulgar writers to put into fictitious narrative individuals of whom they know nothing but the names. Such works, puffed from day to day in newspaper paragraphs, are purchased on the strength of the false characters given to them, and the credulous buyers, their money paid and the work before them, find too late that they have been unwarily duped. The present is precisely of the character to which we allude. It was originally made known in a sort of puff paragraph to stimulate public curiosity, as a work which would touch the "diplomatic" circles. The Duke of Wellington, Sir R. Peel, Lord Eldon, Lord Brougham, and others, the public were told, would figure in its pages. These individuals, under false names, and numerous others of whom some traits or anecdotes are given, or fictitious names nearly allied to reality affixed, are casually introduced, as if to free the aforesaid puffs from the charge of utter falsehood; but nothing respecting these statesmen is related that is new, nothing of their lives or characters that can make us believe they were lugged in for any other object than to second the effects of a clap-trap advertisement. It is not exactly thus with some others, who have been, to use the hacknied phrase, "shown up" in these pages. Had the power of the writer not been of the most contemptible de-

scription, he could not fail to have endowed his malignity with more efficacy. Six or seven persons who are not so clumsily described as to be unknown to the literary circles of London, though we will defy the great body of the public to discover them,¹ are knotted together for the purpose of falsely insinuating that they contribute to a notorious and scandalous publication. Now the individuals so attempted to be injured are not in reality associates, nor do they know each other but by common repute. We state thus much to show the covert trickery of this scurrilous trash. Low indeed is the literature of the day fallen, if puffing and advertising *ad nauseam* will make such works answer the end of publication. We never met with a book less amusing, less interesting,—not even in the least talented productions of the Minerva Press twenty years ago. The Premier is a work without a plot, a performance that would have been far beneath the notice of a dozen lines here, were it not that it is our duty to deal forth reprobation upon works the dullness of which cannot screen their malice. Whoever the writer may be, we recommend him to betake himself to some more honest calling; or, if he needs must again disgrace the press with his productions, to recollect that dullness such as his is not to be tolerated in these days—that private libel deserves severe punishment—and that nasty allusions which make a work of fiction unfit for the table of the boudoir or the drawing-room are not calculated to promote the ends even of the vilest authorship.

In order to set the clap-trap more effectually, the public have been told that “the originals of every character introduced are still living, with the exception of two;” and this, for the aforesaid end, is put in Italics. Now the two dead lions are Lord Liverpool and Mr. Caanning, who, together with the other “diplomatic” characters mentioned, are only brought on the scene that it may be said they are there. Neither beginning, nor middle, nor end, seem to concern them or any of their brother “diplomats,” the greater part of whom, with the Duke of Wellington, are lugged in only to be sputtered at by the author who has so misused the press. The only part of this work which may be said to approximate to story, relates to a Sir George Ardent and his wife, son, and daughter, and a General Asper and his two children. These characters are put through a limited share of common-place adventure, and the whole winds up with matrimony. The “diplomatic” body have no connexion with these adventurers, but walk off and on the stage like the scene-shifters at Drury-Lane, having answered the end of bearing out the pompous puffs respecting their being introduced on the “arena.”

We must apologise for being thus prolix on such a sad abuse of the art of printing.

Attempts in Verse, by JOHN JONES, an old Servant; with some Account of the Writer, written by himself: and an introductory Essay on the Lives and Works of our uneducated Poets, by ROBERT SOUTHEY, Poet Laureat. Murray.

Mr. Southey can make a book out of any thing, or rather upon any subject. His extensive reading furnishes him with a key to illustrate any subject, though he does not go so far as he might do in some cases; either because he will not be at the trouble to search for additional materials to those which he has at hand, or that he is at a loss for a clue to them. The number of our uneducated poets who are here treated of, in an introduction to the poetry of Jones, comprises Taylor, Duck, Woodhouse, Bennet, Anne Yearsley, and Bryant. There are several more worthy of record, equal in talent to any of these except Taylor, who does not rank as he should among our poets, owing perhaps to the aristocracy of critical feeling. The introductory matter to this volume has laid us under many obligations to Mr. Southey, on the score of entertainment. We have perused what he has written with great interest. The poetry of Jones, however, appears to us as remarkable only for being the production of untutored genius, and as adding another instance to the many on record of the irrepressible character of that mysterious agency. There is great kindness in Mr. Southey thus ushering into the world the untutored labors of this obscure muse, and the public will give him credit for it.

Gebir, Count Julian, and other Poems. By WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR, Esq. Moxon.

The poems in this volume have been, we believe, all of them before the public already. Their author, it is a sufficient recommendation to say, is well-known to the public by his “Imaginary Conversations,” which, excepting a few passages which may be styled too opinionated, have not been excelled for solid sense, powerful but simple truth, and correct scholarship, in any publication of late years. We prefer Mr. Landor’s prose to his poetry, but both should be in the library of every gentleman and scholar.

¹ Unless, as in previous instances, the publisher issues a key to the characters through another medium.

Professional Morality in 1831. 8vo.

We conceive that morality, like virtue, is of no country—and still less, of any particular profession. The title of the above pamphlet should have been “Professional Immorality,” or rather, “Babylonian Quackery in the present year.” The sensibilities of the public have been shocked by the immolations at the shrine of lucre and empiricism, that have lately been recorded in the “Newgate Calendar;” but the credulity of Englishmen, and more especially of English-women, has scarcely been diminished! Lord A—— still resorts to Harley Street, to have Mercury extracted from his head—though nobody but his lordship ever suspected that the god of letters and eloquence—

Mercuri facunde Nepos Atlantis—

had taken up his residence in that quarter. The Marchioness of B—— exposes her snow-white bosom to the magnetic pigments of St. John Long at all risks, while the green and yellow maiden of the Minorities, on whose damask cheek the worm of disappointment, or of “Hope deferred,” had long preyed, flies to the western Temple of Health, to have her plebeian miseries—or, at least, her plebeian self—mingled with aristocratic offerings at the Altar of Fatuity! The author of “Professional Morality” has uselessly expended a great deal of talent and superfluous criticism on quackery. Nine-tenths of the public are fools, as far as physic is concerned; and as the population is evidently exuberant, it is probably a wise dispensation of Providence that fools who are tired of, or too solicitous about, life, should have their constitutional privilege of expending it according to their own fancies. It is not a little strange that, while health is universally allowed to be of more importance than riches, those who have lost that invaluable blessing will run to the ignorant quack, who promises impossibilities, rather than to the conscientious physician, who makes no pretension to miracles. The same individual who would select a lawyer, who was reputed clever among his fraternity, for the conduct of a legal investigation, will take a diametrically opposite course, when his health and life are concerned—he will place them both in the hands of those who are totally ignorant of even the first rudiments of medical science! This being the case, we revert to our former position—that the population is redundant—and that the finger of Providence points to the charlatan as one of the many means (overlooked by Malthus) of thinning the ranks of society, and preserving a beautiful and necessary equilibrium between the reproduction and decrement of human life!

The Architecture of Birds. C. Knight.

This is a cheap and instructive little work, published for the Library of Entertaining Knowledge by Mr. Knight, of Pall Mall. The condensing that part of natural history, which relates to the structure of the nests of birds, is a good idea, all such subdivisions tending to render the entire study easier and more perspicuous. The wonderful variety displayed in the nests of the feathered tribe is astonishing, and is one of the great proofs of the wisdom of the Creator, most obvious to us from our days of boyhood. Each species builds a distinct nursery for its young, as distinct almost as the species, and some of them are as matchless in design, with a view to their more immediate object, as they are beautiful in execution. We were surprised to see the vast amount paid by the epicures of China for the nests of the esculent swallow of Java. It appears, that the Chinese pay no less a sum than 284,290*l.* annually for these dainties, consuming 242,000 lb. weight, and employing 30,000 tons of shipping in their transport. Our turtle-gorging aldermen will feel themselves outdone by the big-bellied Mandarins. Lucullus, had he known of such Epicurean morsels, would have added them to his rarities, lest Rome should have found herself outdone by distant barbarians in food so costly, that history hardly affords a parallel for the luxury, not even in the epicurism of Heliogabalus.

SOTHEY'S HOMER. Murray.

The Metropolitan was born a month too late for a critical examination of Mr. Sothey's Homer. While we yet slumbered in the womb, before our eyes opened on the literary creation, and sprung in full maturity from the press of Valpy, like Pallas (Παλλὰς Ἀθηναία) from the head of Zeus, a writer in an older periodical, whose brilliancy of wit, not less than his attainments in scholarship, are acknowledged from Johnny Groat's to the Land's End, had entered upon the task and left us nothing to do but to admire the elegance of fancy, the critical acumen, and the careful investigation, which he has displayed. As a man of war once said of the English at Fontenoy, “We may admire, but dare not imitate.” We have a good share of vanity, and might, from a strong feeling of *amour propre*, openly flatter ourselves we should compete successfully with our gifted antagonist; but even if the world were to think so too, which we in secret doubt, it would be an injustice to our rival unworthy of us. He is intitled to stand alone, first in the field, as Mars

omnipotent at his weapons—βιβλιοφόντης, book-slaying—vernal in his honors, and gorgeous in his triumph, Rome, Britain we mean, shouting at his chariot-wheels. Even Hobbes he has quoted for parallel passages, with all our other translations, and left little to do in the way of comparison.

On taking up Sotheby's Homer, we naturally feel that whatever may be said about the march of mind, it is very certain our grand-dads made a wonderful fuss about things which we do with little bluster. Here is Mr. Sotheby has translated a book, and well too, and during his labor scarce a whisper of it broke in upon a tea-table conversation, even of its being in progress. Not a maid of honor who knew no more of Homer than of Prester John, trumpeted forth praises of its accuracy, nor "fiddling peer" talked of the immensity of the labor, while his valet adjusted his well-curled wig on his frivolous crown. Pope was certainly well puffed—it could not have been better done by the most notorious bibliopolic Æolus of our day in the 'Morning Post' newspaper at ten and sixpence a paragraph. We fancy we digress, however, from Mr. Sotheby's translation, to which we do the homage due to his talents, by pronouncing it a work of extraordinary merit and fidelity. It is true Mr. Sotheby has had not only the resources of his own erudition and well-cultivated mind, but the excellencies and faults of all the translators who have preceded him, as guides to perfecting his own work. Notwithstanding this, his merits are prominent and striking. His book will be in the library of every scholar, and in numerous passages he has outdone his predecessors. Yet after all, what can be done in translation to exhibit the merits of Homer! We pale our ineffectual fires before the old Grecian. Like children we can but lisp and imitate the maturity of his thoughts and language and his longevity of three thousand years seems but to humble in the dust the proudest of our efforts, and to quench the aspirations of our literary hopes in the conviction of their vanity. We rejoice that we have been enabled to give our readers a specimen of Mr. Sotheby's translation of the *Odyssey*, not yet published, because not completed, but which will we trust soon be so. This passage is from the fourth book of the *Odyssey*, where Menelaus relates to Telemachus his escape from Pharos, and his seizure by Proteus by the consent of his daughter Eidothea. It is peculiarly happy and faithful.

"Deign thou thyself"—I answered—"deign declare
How best that ancient prophet to ensnare,
Lest his keen prescience my rash aim elude,
Nor the God yield, by human power subdued."

"My word"—the nymph replied—"shall all unfold:
Stranger, by me the truth be fully told.
When the bright sun has gain'd heaven's highest steep,
The ancient of the Ocean leaves the deep,
Veil'd in the rough'ning sea-surge quits the wave,
And sleeps, while Zephyr breathes, beneath the cave.
Round him, emerging from the hoary flood,
The beauteous Halosydna's numerous brood,
The seals, in slumber, from their nostrils spread
The ungrateful scent of Ocean's bitter bed.
There will I place thee when day-dawns anew,
And three, thy chosen, bravest of the crew.
Mark what his guile:—He, first, his herd will count,
And certify by touch their just amount,
Tell five by five, then, all in order told,
Sleep like a shepherd circled by his fold.
Him, laid to rest, with forceful grasp enchain,
And still as more he strives, the more restrain,
Through every earthly form as shifts his frame,
Now glides like water, and now glares like flame,
Then firmer grasp, till, as at first beheld,
He ask what cause your hardihood impell'd—
Then loose his limbs, and thou thyself inquire
What God pursues thee with relentless ire,
And how, along the interminable main,
Safe to return, and hail thy hearth again."

She spake, and plunged from sight. With anxious breast,
Where my fleet moor'd, my steps I onward pressed,
And, when I reach'd my ship, prepared my food,
Then lay in slumber by the murmuring flood.
At daylight's roseate beam, along the strand
I paced, and heavenward raised my suppliant hand,
And from my crew three bold associates chose,
On whom my heart dared fearlessly repose.
Meanwhile the sea-nymph gliding through the wave,
Brought upwards from the seal's unfathom'd cave,

Four skins fresh-flay'd, and scooping in the sand
 Four beds, her sire to lure, there fix'd her stand.
 Near her we press'd, and each in order lay
 Couch'd underneath the Phocæ's strange array.—
 Dreadful our ambush, painfully endured,
 In the rank seal's ill-savored skin secured.
 Who with such forms could sleep?—Yet, thus inclosed,
 The sea-nymph saved us to that death exposed—
 Her touch our nostrils with ambrosia dew'd,
 Whose breathing sweets the ill-savored scent subdued.
 There, as the long long hours roll'd slow away,
 With patient mind we watch'd the advance of day.
 On came the sea-calves thronging from the deep,
 And on the margin lay out-stretch'd for sleep :
 Forth rose the ancient at the noon-tide ray,
 Eyed his fat flock, and summ'd them on his way.
 First, unsuspecting fraud, our number told,
 Then laid his limbs to sleep amid his fold.
 We, shouting, grasp'd him, and more closely clung,
 While, mindful of his art, he writhed, and wrung :
 Now, like a lion, rear'd his horrent mane—
 Now, like a dragon, wound his gliding train—
 Now a sleek panther—now a tusked boar—
 Now seem'd a tree, with stately growth to soar :
 Yet not the less with constancy of mind
 We through each change his shifting form confined,
 Till, with his fruitless toil, at length o'ertired,
 The ancient of the ocean thus inquired—

We anticipate even greater excellence in the translation of the *Odyssey* than the *Iliad*, from the now more practised hand which will develop the remaining glories of the noble old Bard.

LINNINGTON'S Compendium of Astronomy. Whittaker and Co.

This is one of the most useful elementary works we know for conveying a knowledge of the science of astronomy. It is perspicuous and easy of comprehension to the slowest understanding. An astronomical Dictionary of Terms is given at the end, together with the necessary diagrams, and plans of the solar system, eclipses, &c. The whole is arranged in the best manner, and the references to the science of astronomy in ancient times and to its historic uses add to the interest and value. We recommend it to all teachers, and to young persons who would gain a knowledge of the rudiments of the science in the surest and easiest manner.

The Progress of Society. By the late ROBERT HAMILTON, LL.D. Murray.

We are not political economists, and most of its craft is to us a sealed book, yet we must express our belief that the world owes much to the science, even in its present infant state, and that principles which have been founded upon the researches of its followers have contributed largely to the benefit of nations. It is unfortunate that some of the conclusions to which political economists have come, do not admit of clearer demonstration, but we are by no means disposed to throw discredit upon the science itself on that account; we might as well condemn astronomy and those of its truths which are clearly demonstrable, because it cannot prove the distance of a fixed star. It is unfortunate that the financial blunders of cabinets during expensive wars, made to support the dreamy prerogative of kings, or the aristocratical arrogance of feudal nobility, should have prevented the exercise of the principles of political economy to the fullest extent;—that trade should not be free to the letter, and taxation be levied according to sound and wholesome principles. It is a thing much in favor of this science that it keeps pace with the march of freedom in the world, and that its opponents are always found among the ignorant and narrow-minded, the bigoted and proud, who have no claim upon public respect, but such as is derived from a blind adoration of the dogmas of remote antiquity, or the still less tenable foundations of Gothic usage. It is very unfortunate that the prodigality and extravagance of English ministers, the lavish waste of treasure by the most incapable men that ever ruled a nation, should have so loaded the state with debt, that every step to improvement seems paralyzed, and the introduction of sound financial principles a measure well nigh impracticable. That by these principles we shall ultimately be guided there can be no doubt; but we fear before that moment arrives we shall witness difficulties in our financial career which will shake the kingdom to its centre. The system of borrowing without thought of repayment,—the utter disregard of future

consequences among our recent financiers, is unmatched even in the era of human infancy or the weakness of idiotic dotage. "Let us get to the end of the year and live afterwards by the Chapter of Accidents," was the practical rule of the Percevals, Castlereaghs, and Vansittarts, of British Cabinets for many long years—of men the very superlative of political and intellectual imbecillity. But to our author—we do not discover in this volume much which is striking. The general principles with which it opens consist of the simplest truths universally admitted, or very nearly so. The sketch of the Progress of Society is a condensation of what has been before stated on the same subject by other writers, nor do we see that any thing very novel has been brought forward in the work, though there is much well worthy consideration by a reflecting mind. It is marked by sound views for the most part. The chapter on the equalisation of wealth will be read with interest; to the conclusions at the end of the chapter we cordially agree, their truth is incontestible. The chapter on population seems to us to be sound and fair reasoning, and the author has cautiously treated all points upon this intricate subject, which do not admit of something like obvious results. As a whole we recommend this volume to the perusal of persons interested in political economy. We have said that as respects this science we wish more were proved, but regarding its infant state and its evident utility to mankind, we are thankful for what is already made clear in the path of its difficulties.

The Mythology of Ancient Greece and Italy, &c. By T. KEIGHTLEY,
author of the *Fairy Mythology*. Whittaker and Co.

Mr. Keightley has here made a most valuable present to the student. It is a book compiled, after considerable research, with care and judgment—a book much wanted, and we do not hesitate to say fully adequate to supply that want. As in many things else we have gone on with classical subjects upon the old monkish plan, and where the grammar of Westminster is used, and the Dictionary of Lem-priere cried up as infallible, notwithstanding Mr. Barker and others, we begin to think it time that higher and more correct views of things should be inculcated. Mr. Keightley professes himself a disciple of the school of Voss and Lobeck in preference to Creutzer—he prefers reason to mysticism, and thus far we think our readers will be disposed to agree with him. Delicacy has been scrupulously preserved without any violation of fact in treating of the gods and goddesses of Greece. This is an improvement. It seems as if reverend masters of public schools imagined grossness could only exist in one tongue by the works which are unscrupulously put into the hands of the youth of our land. It frequently happens that the young mind cannot comprehend many of the grosser allusions of the ancient poets. Where the love of the sexes is alluded to, the mischief may not be so great, but there are passages of such surpassing abhorrence in some of the classical authors, that the only preservative of youth is their incomprehensibility to the pure mind of uninitiated nature. It is fortunate that such is the case, but the conduct of the teachers of our youth is not the less inexcusable. Mr. Keightley's book has nothing objectionable on the score of morals—no mean praise. Our author has also used the Greek names of the gods and heroes; this is as it should be. The plates are all from genuine antiques,—a vast improvement, when we consider the monstrosities of the engravers in similar works of the past time; they are perfect gems of art in themselves. The work begins with an introduction to mythology in general, its origin, and the various theories respecting it; and then proceeds to treat of the Grecian deities, and touch upon the beautiful fables with which their history is interwoven. It is in their delicious fictions that the imagination of the Greeks exhibits itself as the most chastened and tasteful in the history of nations. Beside them, all that Rome gives of its mythology is meagre and common-place. The garment of beauty, the dream of immortality, the brightness of an undying glory, belong to the invention of Greece alone. Beside them, all we find in other countries fades and looks tame, lacks the splendor and sharpness of their images, and the spirit that breathes unearthliness over their exquisite creations. There is an elegance and delicacy, an appropriateness and grace, in their mythological relations, which never leave the memory that is once imbued with them; though the race of whose creed they were part is no more—though the pale of another and an opposite faith is ours, and we yield them no credibility, even to us, infidels as we are, they are enchanting; and what must not have been their effect on the people to whom they belonged? We do not wonder they raised temples of unrivalled architecture, that their painting and sculpture were the admiration of the world, that their very language had in it the breath of immortality, and is now spoken so little changed that even old Homer might sing his works and be understood in the land which he contributed to make so glorious. We cannot extract from this book, since a portion would not give an idea of it as a whole; but we can recommend it as a work of a most meritorious and useful character, compiled with great pains, clearly arranged, and very far superior to any thing of the kind we

possess in our own language, equally for the student and the scholar, and also for the general reader, who will find allusions, he might not otherwise comprehend, satisfactorily explained by it.

The Divines of the Church of England; with a Life of each Author, a Summary of each Discourse, Notes, &c. By the Rev. T. S. HUGHES, B.D. No. 12. being Vol. VII. and the last of Dr. ISAAC BARROW. A. J. Valpy. (Published Monthly.)

Family Classical Library, No. 17. containing Horace, Vol. I. A. J. Valpy. (Published Monthly.)

Epitome of English Literature, No. 2. containing Paley and Locke. A. J. Valpy. (Published Monthly.)

The Novelist's Library; edited by T. ROSCOE, Esq. Vol. I. Robinson Crusoe. Cochrane and Pickersgill. (Published Monthly.)

The first three works belong to the series of very valuable re-publications undertaken by Mr. Valpy with a spirit highly creditable to him. The treasures of the solid but past era of our literature are inestimable, yet it has been the custom of publishers to let them lie by, not that they did not repay the expense of reprinting, but that ephemeral works of little merit, and new publications of no intrinsic value at all, made rapid returns of capital in a short period, and were therefore preferable, though their publication and oblivion scarcely comprised the interval between two spring seasons. Mr. Valpy doubtless saw this evil and set about remedying it. The public have received, and will receive, from his hands works of "standard" merit in our literature, not merely thus denominated in puff advertisements, but such as have been tested by time and the suffrage of literary men. The works of the inestimable Barrow are now at every man's command. The translated Classics the same, as well as the works of Clarendon, Gibbon, Hume, Robertson, Burnet, Bacon, Locke, Paley, Addison, Goldsmith, Johnson, Milton, Swift, &c. &c. and all at low prices. We congratulate the British public on this treasury of what is sound and good. These works have endured and will endure, and Mr. Valpy is a public benefactor for putting them into every man's hand. The Classical Novelists of England, comprising De Foe, Smollett, Fielding, and others, publishing by Cochrane and Pickersgill, will render complete a series of works more valuable than have ever before appeared in this country, and such as every Englishman should make his own before he purchases many later productions miscalled "standard" by traders, many of which will prove ephemeral, and shortly be blotted from the memory of our literature.

Cours de littérature Française: or, A course of lessons in French Literature. By J. ROWBOTHAM, F.R.A.S. Joy.

Though hardly coming within the scope of the plan laid down for our notices, we have no hesitation in saying that this little work seems well adapted for the object of its compilation, the extracts are made from the best authors of France, and selected with discrimination.

Stories from the History of Italy, in a connected series, from the Invasion of Alaric to the Present Time. By ANNE MANNING. Baldwin and Cradock.

A book consisting of extracts from Italian history and remarkable anecdotes adapted to the use of young persons. The selections seem to be made with judgment, and the book itself to be well adapted to the object of its compilation.

The Working Man's Companion. C. Knight.

This is a little work of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful Knowledge, designed to convey information to the laboring classes. We can only say, from a cursory view that it seems well fitted for its object.

The Senate; containing the Debates in Parliament, and Parliamentary Papers. Vol. I. Baynes.

A most useful work, giving us a brief review of the business of the session 1830-31, and a far more copious report of the Parliamentary debates and divisions than we can get from any other source, without a very great increase of expense. For seven shillings the reader has before him, in a portable form, a large mass of documents and proceedings which no one at all interested in politics should be without, especially in these stirring times of political change.

Arcana of Science and Art ; or, an Annual Register of Useful Inventions and Improvements, &c. Limbird.

A very cheap and useful little work, apparently compiled with care, and worthy of support from all connected with the pursuit of science. The thought was happy ; but we would recommend that additional articles, from sources less common than those in the present volume are drawn from, should be given, particularly German and Italian.

Distinction without Separation, &c. By JOSEPH HENRY GREEN, Esq.

There has been a movement in the medical, as well as in the political world, of late. The Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons in this country are close boroughs, where the officers are self-elected and irresponsible ! The charter of the College of Physicians was granted by Henry VIII., and allows no physician to become a fellow of the London College, unless he have studied at Oxford or Cambridge, where there are no schools of medicine. Those who have acquired their medical knowledge in Edinburgh, Paris, London, or other places where physic and surgery are actually and efficiently taught, can only practise in London by virtue of a licence, for which they pay 50*l.*, and are then detruded from the College, and not even to re-enter its walls without an invitation from the President ! Under these circumstances, the graduates of other universities than Oxford or Cambridge are not likely to be very contented with the present order of things. In the College of Surgeons, the members turned against the body, or head ; and an open insurrection in the temple of Machaon and Podalirius in Lincoln's-Inn Fields, was the consequence. Mr. Green, professor of surgery to the new King's College, and a gentleman of high literary and scientific attainments, has published the above *brochure*, in which he proposes sundry improvements in the administration and government of the College of Surgeons. But the aristocracy of medicine, like the aristocracy of wealth and rank in this country, will be found blind to their own interests in the end, as they have been deaf to the interests of all others from the beginning. We scarcely expect therefore that Mr. Green's proposals, though wise and liberal, will be listened to by those to whom they are addressed. Time, however, is a great reformer, and he may yet do something for the world of physic.

The Twelve Nights. Whittaker and Co.

A series of tales, to some of which we are not strangers. There is the mark in them of a power able to achieve better things. The present volume, however, is not unamusing. Some of the subjects are clearly taken from the French—perhaps fewer of them than we imagine are the results of pure invention ; but on that account they are not at all the less to be commended.

The Scottish Gael ; or, Celtic Manners, as preserved among the Highlanders : being an historical and descriptive Account of the Inhabitants, Antiquities, and National Peculiarities of Scotland, &c. By JAMES LOGAN. 2 Vols. Smith, Elder, and Co.

This is a most interesting work to all lovers of old Scotia, and to the curious in Celtic antiquities. It conveys much information, and shows considerable research, and a mind more than commonly adapted for such inquiries, yet not at all credulous or overlaid with that tincture of native partiality which has rendered the works of certain Hibernian antiquaries so singularly ridiculous. There is on the subject a vast field of inquiry open, but the materials are scanty to work upon ; and Mr. Logan is necessitated, like most writers on similar topics, to leave off in the slough of conjecture. This work contains many things to which we were before total strangers, and embraces a wide extent of view,—in fact, every branch of the national, or rather Gaelic habits, manners, arts, and religion. There is much put upon record that is valuable, and many things will be found preserved in this work which, in all probability, would soon else have been forgotten. The accounts of the clans, tartans, arms, &c. and modes of dying colors, among the Highlanders, will be read with interest. No Scotsman should be without these volumes.

Sketches of Genius, and other Poems. By D. CORKINDALE. Robins.

We would the writer had reflected a little before he published his volume. What Dr. Thomas Chalmers can think of it, for to him it is dedicated, we are unable to divine. For ourselves we confess that we do not understand it. Our intellect is too obtuse to master some passages, and others are too elevated for our feeble sight to reach. We in sober earnestness recommend the author to withdraw it from circulation.

LEIGH's Guide to Wales. Leigh.
Welsh Interpreter. Leigh.

The first of these publications is a most useful work for the tourist in a romantic country. It is got up in a form which the compiler deems most useful to the tourist, and by which it is true he can most readily make a reference to any given point; yet many would have preferred perhaps that the description should have been geographically rather than alphabetically arranged.—The Welsh Interpreter appears to us an indispensable companion on a tour; the difficulty seems to be alone in the pronunciation, which has been laid down with considerable pains. Without some such friend among the mountains, it is impossible for us Saxons to gratify our curiosity there.

Théâtre Classique des Français. Œuvres de MOLIERE. Tome I. II.
Londres et Paris, chez Treuttel et Würtz.

This edition belongs to the Family Library of French Classics,—a work remarkably cheap, and in this country useful as well as interesting. We have here two volumes 8vo. of the works of the prince of comic writers, with his life, each volume containing 400 pages, price 3s. 6d. the common, and 4s. 6d. the fine edition. We cannot see the engraved head of the author without its recalling the pleasure his works afforded us in years long past when we first perused them. *Les Précieuses Ridicules*, for what reason we know not, was earliest rooted in our minds. When we read Gorgibus lamenting the extravagance of his daughters in ointment, "Elles ont usé depuis que nous sommes ici, le lard d'une douzaine de cochons, pour le moins; et quatre valets vivoient tous les jours de pieds de mouton qu'elles emploient"—and where his affected daughter sends the servant for her glass, and tells her to take care she does not soil it by her own reflection, we think of moments when Molière was our youthful delight, and his humour comes upon us again like the jovial laugh of our twentieth year. The race ridiculed by Molière is gone, and many of its follies have gone with it; but folly will always exist among those who aim to be fine, and we feel at this hour all the force of Madelon's ordering the servant—"Vite, voiturez-nous ici les commodités de la conversation." But we must go no further or we might occupy the Number. We heartily recommend this cheap edition to our readers. Corneille and Racine are to follow Molière, with the other classic writers in due succession.

Serious Poems: comprising the Church-yard; Village Sabbath;
Deluge, &c. By Mrs. THOMAS. Whittaker and Co.

This little volume of unpretending verse displays good feeling and virtuous principle. We recommend it to all sincere Christians as comprising many pious thoughts divested of cant, and told in sweet and pleasing rhyme by a female pen above the ordinary grade in talent. By the fair sex in particular this volume will be perused with pleasure, because its contents are gentle and good.

Outlines of the Ancient History of Medicine; being a view of the progress of the healing art among the Egyptians, Greeks, Romans, and Arabians. By D. M. MOIR, Surgeon. Blackwood, Edinburgh; Cadell, London.

This is a book of great and laborious research, by a writer, if we do not mistake, already no stranger to the public, though not in a professional capacity. It is inscribed to the gifted author and poet John Wilson, professor of Moral Philosophy in Edinburgh—a name not easy to be forgotten by the lovers of true genius and kindly feeling. Mr. Moir's work will be in the hands of every disciple of Medicine, and indeed of every scholar who wishes to trace up the history of the healing art to the earliest times. It is given in a condensed form, and therefore the more adapted to be useful to professional men, who have seldom time to master long treatises recommendable for any thing but perspicuity. The book begins by touching upon the origin of medicine, and the fictions attached to it in the heathen mythology. This is followed up through several chapters, and concludes with observations on the state of medicine prior to Hippocrates. The second section treats of Hippocrates, and of medicine and its professors down to the extinction of the Greek school. The third section treats of the state of science in Arabia down to Averrhoes, and its final decline. This volume is a most valuable concentration of knowledge, and is the product of no common mind. It will be valued as long as medicine is cultivated in this country, and the student in the healing art would do well to master its contents among his initiatory steps in acquiring professional knowledge. Mr. Moir has laid the profession of medicine under deep obligations to him for the valuable present he has made to the healing science.

LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS.

BIOGRAPHY.

- The Life and Correspondence of Sir Thomas Lawrence, late President of the Royal Academy, 2 vols. 8vo.
 Memoirs of Madame Du Barry, mistress of Louis XV. of France; vol. IV. 12mo. 6s.
 The Life of John Knox; containing Illustrations of the History of the Reformation in Scotland, by Thomas M'Crie, D.D. A new Edition, 2 vols. 2l. 2s.
 The Life of Sir Thomas Munro, 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 12s.
 The Life of the late John Walker, M.D. 8vo. 12s.

MISCELLANEOUS.

- The Herschelian; or Companion to the Telescope. By James Holland. Part 1. 5s. folio.
 Commercial Tables adapted to various purposes. By Lin Dillon, 1 vol. 8vo. 1l. 1s.
 The Mythology of Ancient Greece and Italy. By Thomas Keightley, 8vo. 18s.
 The Family Library, Vol. XXI. being—History of England (Anglo-Saxon period,) Vol. I. By Francis Palgrave, F.R.S. 5s.
 The Pastor's Family; or the Sister Preceptress, 12mo. 6s.
 Elements of Botany and Vegetable Physiology, including the character of the natural families of Plants. By A. Richard, M.D. Translated by W. Macgillivray, A.M. 1 vol. 8vo. 15s.
 The Cat's Tail; being the history of Childe Merlin. A Tale. By the Baroness de Katzleben, with illustrations etched by George Cruikshank, Esq. 2s.
 The Edinburgh Review, No. 105. 6s.
 The Magazine of Natural History, and Journal of Zoology, Botany, &c. By J. C. Loudon, No. XIX. 3s. 6d.
 Malte Brun's System of Geography, Vol. VIII. Part 2. 7s. 6d.
 The Christian's Magazine, Part II. 1s. 3d.
 The New Sporting Magazine, No. I. 2s. 6d.
 The Library of the Fine Arts, Nos. I. II. III. 2s. 6d.
 The Quarterly Journal of Agriculture, No. XIII. 8vo. 6s.
 Constable's Miscellany, vol. 66.—Switzerland.—The Southern Provinces of France and the Pyrennees in 1830. Vol. I. By Derwent Conway. 3s. 6d. and 5s.
 The Institution and Abuse of Ecclesiastical Property. By the Rev. Edward Hull, M.A. 8vo. 6s.
 Encyclopedia Metropolitana, No. XXXI. 7s.
 Valpy's Classical Library, No. XVII.—Horace, Vol. I. 4s. 6d.
 Hughes's Divines, No. XII.—Barrow, Vol. VII. 8vo. 7s. 6d.
 Epitome of Literature, No. II.—Paley and Locke. 18mo. 5s. 6d.
 Murray's Family Library.—Dramatic Series. Æschylus. 18mo. 5s.
 Pluralities Indefensible. By Richard Newton, D.D. 3s.

NOVELS, TALES, &c.

- Bogle Corbett; or the Emigrants. By the author of Lawrie Todd, &c. In 3 vols. 8vo.
 The Twelve Nights. By a Contributor to the principal periodicals of the day. 8vo. 10s. 6d.
 The Novelist's Library; edited by Thomas Roscoe, Esq. with Etchings by Strutt. Vol. I. 5s.
 The Pledge; or Castilian Honor. A Tragic Drama, in Five Acts. By James Kenney, 8vo. 3s.
 Haverhill; or Memoirs of an Officer in the Army of Wolfe. By James Athearn Jones, Esq. 3 vols. 8vo. 1l. 11s. 6d.
 The Premier, a Novel, in 3 vols.

VOYAGES—TRAVELS.

- Journal of a Voyage Round the World during the years 1821 to 1829, inclusive. By the Rev. Daniel Tyerman and George Bennett, Esq. Compiled from the Original Documents, by James Montgomery, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo. 1l. 16s.
 Travels in Spain and Morocco. By Sir Arthur de Capel Brooke, Bart. F.R.S. 2 vols. 8vo.
 A Panorama of Constantinople, and its Environs, from Scutari, drawn from Sketches by J. Pitman, Esq. and engraved by Mr. Clark. This Panorama is accompanied by a Descriptive Pamphlet, containing an Account of the Public Buildings, and Sketches of the Manners and Customs of the Inhabitants. 1l. plain, colored 1l. 14s.

WORKS IN PROGRESS.

- The Route of Hannibal from the Rhine to the Alps. By Henry Lawes Long, Esq. will shortly make its appearance.
 A Second Edition of The Dangers and Duties of a Christian. By the Rev. Erskine Neale, B.A. will shortly appear.
 In the Press, The Elements of the Differential and Integral Calculus, complete June, 1831.—VOL. I. NO. II.

hending the Theory of Curve Surfaces and of Curves of Double Curvature. Intended as a Sequel to the Analytical Geometry. By J. R. Young.

Nearly ready, the Second Volume of the Life of Thomas Ken, deprived Bishop of Bath and Wells; seen in connexion with the Spirit of the Times, Political and Religious, particularly those great events the Restoration and the Revolution of 1688; including the period of Puritanical Fanaticism, from 1640 to the death of Cromwell. By the Rev. W. L. Bowles, Canon Residentiary of Salisbury.

In the Press, publishing by Subscription, Britain's Historical Drama; a series of National Poems, intended to illustrate the Manners, Customs, and Religious Institutions of different early eras in Britain. By J. F. Pennie.

The First Part of the History and Antiquities of the County of Buckingham. By G. Lipscomb, M.D. 4to.

A Life of the Rev. John Wesley, including notices of the Rev. C. Wesley, by Richard Watson, is announced.

The Life and Death of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, by Thomas Moore, Esq. in 1 vol. 8vo. with a portrait, is nearly ready.

The favor with which the Public has received the various Prints from Sacred History designed and engraved by Mr. Martin, has encouraged him to commence a publication, upon an extensive scale, of a Series of Prints to illustrate the Old and New Testament, and he is induced to hope that his own peculiar mode of representing the Events recorded in Sacred History, is one which will be found to possess advantages that have hitherto been overlooked by his distinguished predecessors.

The Author of the Templars has a Novel nearly ready, entitled Arthur of Brittany, in 3 vols.

The Proceedings of the Privy Council in the Reign of Henry VI. from the Original Mss. in the British Museum, with Introductory Observations, by Nicholas Harris Nicolas, Esq. The Mss. which record the Proceedings at each meeting of the Privy Council, abound in historical information of the most authentic and valuable description, but which have been hitherto unnoticed by historians, in 2 vols. is about to be published.

Life and Diary of the Rev. Ebenezer Erskine, A.M. of Stirling, Father of the Secession Church. By Donald Frazer.

The Utility of the Knowledge of Nature considered, with reference to the introduction of instruction in the Physical Sciences into the general Education of Youth. By E. W. Brayley, A.L.S.

The British Dominions in North America; or a Topographical and Statistical Description of the Provinces of Lower and Upper Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, the Islands of Newfoundland, Prince Edward, and Cape Breton. By Joseph Bouchette, Esq. Surveyor-General of Lower Canada. 4to.

Letters on Prophetic Subjects, by J. H. Frere, will shortly be published.

In the Press, Killarney Legends, arranged as a Guide to the Lakes: edited by T. Crofton Croker, Esq.; with six illustrative engravings from drawings by Alfred Nicholson, Esq.

Paris and London; a Satirical Novel, by the Author of the Castilian, the Exquisites, &c., is immediately forthcoming.

Familiar German Exercises. By M. Bernays.

NOTICES OF FOREIGN WORKS.

La Pologne et la Russie. Par M. M ancien Officier Français: précédé d'un Coup-d'œil sur la situation actuelle de la France relativement à la Pologne; par M. A. JULLIEN, de Paris, &c.

This short but very interesting essay entitled "Poland and Russia," published at Warsaw in January 1831, was reprinted in Paris March 18th, preceded by an Introduction from the able pen of M. Jullien, an eminent writer and a firm patriot. The fate of the brave Polish nation, that, in the actual struggle, has displayed a courage seldom equalled and never exceeded, excites in every generous heart a sympathy most lively. In Paris, and throughout France, the day the false intelligence of the capture of Warsaw was generally spread, was a day of deep mourning for every Frenchman who is not deaf to the sentiments of liberty. Frenchmen view the Poles as their brothers; they cannot forget that they long fought together and shared good and bad fortune on the field of battle. Of all nations of Europe the Poles are the only one who have often shed their blood for France, and who have never fought against it. The recollection of past services is now highly enhanced by the heroic resistance opposed by the undaunted sons of the Vistula to their ferocious invaders—a resistance to which alone France is indebted for the postponement of the general attack meditated against her recent revolution by the allied sovereigns, with Nicholas at their head. Everybody in France, with the exception of ministers and the two majorities in the Chambers,

have, on the first breaking out of the revolution of Poland, felt a conviction that the honor and the interests of the French people were equally interested in the defence of the Polish cause: and although the great extent of territory that separates Poland from France did not allow an immediate armed interference, still negotiations, carried on with spirit, and strengthened by a solemn and explicit declaration of principles, and an open disavowal of the intolerable pretensions of the ambitious autocrat, might go a great way to inspire confidence in the Polish nation, and to snatch it from the claws of the sanguinary Russian eagle. On this point the interests of England being identical with those of France, a sincere support might be expected from the British Cabinet, and from the English nation. But whatever may have been attempted by secret negotiation, certain it is that not one of the members of the French Cabinet down to the present day, have spoken one fair word in favor of the Polish cause, and there is every reason to believe that, taking for granted that Diebitsch would at once crush the Polish revolution, they gave the Duke de Mortemart, ambassador at the court of Petersburg, instructions equivalent to the abandonment of the Polish cause. Fortunately for France, the ominous forebodings of M. Sebastiani and his colleagues have not been realised; the unparalleled bravery and enthusiasm of the gallant nation, once so powerful under the Jagellons, have baffled all the efforts of the slaves of Nicholas. May new and decisive successes secure the deliverance of this incomparable people! Should they once more sink into slavery, overpowered by numbers, and exhausted by their own victories, it will be a stain on the character of the French and English governments which nothing can ever efface. To allow the Poles to be doomed to perpetual bondage by the despot of Russia, would be at once the greatest of crimes, and the most unpardonable of political faults.

The gentleman who wrote the pamphlet originally published at Warsaw, has set these truths in the clearest light, and M. Jullien makes a most spirited appeal to the French nation; and, with all honest men, he expresses a confident hope to see the present ministry and Chamber of Deputies superseded by men who have more at heart the honor and interests of regenerated France, and are less anxious to court the favors of the members of the Holy (impious) Alliance.

Tableau de tous les Traitemens et Salaires payés par l'Etat d'après le Budget de 1830. Par un Membre de la Société de Statistique de France. 1 vol. 8vo. Avril, 1831.

This curious document is from the pen of M. Benoiston de Châteauneuf, one of the most laborious and exact inquirers into this most important branch of knowledge. Statistics, by showing the real state of each nation, offer the only true test of the comparative merits of its political, administrative, and religious institutions; of its system of jurisprudence, both civil and criminal; of the mode of education; and of the distribution of instruction, wealth, and comfort among the members of the community. Politics and political economy are grounded on theories generally too absolute, and which are found relatively true or false in the application to different countries, and even to the same at different times; but statistics, in the comprehensive manner in which the science is at present understood and cultivated, collects positive facts, and presents a full view of the state of nations at stated times.

Applying these observations to the statistical map of the persons paid by the French government in 1830, two striking remarks are suggested by its perusal, and by attending to an introductory observation made by the author. "If," says he, "we deduct from a population of thirty-two millions of individuals, sixteen millions for the females, and three-fifths of the males that have not attained their twentieth year, we shall find that in France one man out of every ten is paid by government; and that out of 615,192 persons receiving from the treasury the annual sum of 351,000,000 of francs, 2170 individuals placed at the head of the administration, of the courts of justice, of the church, the finances, and the army, receive for their part 32,000,000 francs or near $\frac{1}{11}$ th of the total expenditure." What an immense influence must not government exercise over a nation the eleventh of whose male adult population depends for its maintenance on the good-will of men in power! For it must here be observed, that with the exception of magistrates and the high clergy, almost all other persons in office may be removed at pleasure. The second remark is no less striking, and will prove highly honorable to the character of the French, which foreigners, from want of proper opportunities of observation, have too often most unjustly wronged. Is it not surprising that in such a state of things the Bourbons should have met with so constant and firm an opposition from the people, in all ranks of society? Are there many countries in Europe or elsewhere, that can boast of such decisive proofs of patriotic virtue? At this very moment we see a narrow-minded cabinet dreading the influence of the newly formed national associations, threatening to dismiss from office whoever shall continue to belong to them. Many holding places of high trust under government have actually been

cashiered. But what has been the result of such an unjustifiable policy? That the most distinguished citizens have not only refused to withdraw from those associations, but many have even solicited their dismissal, considering it dishonorable to be excepted from the common rule. We shall mention among these high-minded men, MM. Taschereau, Duboys-Aisné, General Bachelu, Bouchotte mayor of Metz, &c.

RECAPITULATION.		
Branches of the public service.	No. of persons employed.	Amount of salaries in francs.
Justice	10,747	16,166,900
Foreign Affairs	261	5,370,900
Church	47,338	31,096,800
Army (on the peace-establishment)	194,475	88,690,200
Navy	42,250	22,369,100
Finances	65,962	82,023,400
Trade	15	52,000
Home department	2,327	8,283,000
Heads of administration	766	5,609,400
Sundries	4,901	12,222,900
Pensioners	245,216	74,328,400
Colonies	933	3,338,700
Royal Printing-house		640,000
	615,192	350,192,000
5 Cardinals receive		150,000 francs yearly
14 Archbishops		425,000
66 Bishops		990,000
3,300 Curates		3,973,800
26,624 Assistant Curates		17,606,000
4790 Vicars		1,335,000
11,025 Seminarists		2,400,000
527 Protestant Pastors		616,000
9 Ministers of State		1,180,000
8 General Directors		300,000
86 Prefects		3,000,000
278 Sub-prefects		231,000

FINE ARTS.

EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

The decline, or, more properly speaking, the immaturity of the Fine Arts in this country is a theme which has been so frequently insisted upon, that to say what might be said upon this subject would be matter of mere "damnable iteration," and would be like insulting a man in adversity, or pressing other charges against an already convicted culprit. We abstain, therefore, from entering upon such observations; and although an investigation into the cause of this notorious national deficiency would be a question of importance, not only to the artist and the amateur, but also to the philosopher, yet as we cannot, in this necessarily limited portion of our work, devote sufficient space to the inquiry, we must omit it altogether. We content ourselves with admitting that such is the fact, and shall try this year's Exhibition by the standard of things, not as they ought to be, but as they have hitherto been among us. There is a wide difference of opinion among our predecessors this year, but this is usual; some of the journals and hebdomadals avowing that this is by far the worst exhibition we have had for years, others declaring that it is as much the best. Our own opinion will, we trust, reconcile these discrepancies. We think that this year's *Exhibition* (and the term, though arrogated as *par excellence*, is an equivocal one) is "much of a muchness" with those that have preceded it. It appears to be "semper eadem," and if we are not inclined to adopt Mrs. Heidelberg's translation by saying it gets "worse and worse," so neither can we say that it is a whit better than it should be. There is as great a superfluity of portraits, some finely painted, and quite as lamentable a lack of historical pictures: there is much to admire, and more to condemn; and three times as much as either, or both together, to pass by unnoticed.

To say an honest truth, a visit to the Royal Academy is a work of great labor and no small penance: the animal fatigue in walking up those long winding stairs, and lounging about the hot and crowded rooms, is excessive, and the moral toil of investigating so many furlongs of colored canvas is yet greater; indeed, in some measure to lessen this, we have adopted a plan not perhaps the fairest towards unknown artists of merit, and there are many such. Previously to our visit we had obtained a Catalogue, and marked in the margin all the productions of the Royal

Academicians and of other artists, with whose names and works we were before familiar ; on their works we have bestowed our first attention ; and then have given a not over-scrutinising glance around each room to note such pictures as should from their intrinsic merit attract our observation.

The President has presented us with four pictures—all portraits.

No. 105. *Miss Eliza Cooper* — which we have in vain endeavoured to recall to our memory, therefore we can say nothing of it good or bad : we suspect it is indifferent.

No. 112. *John Woolmore, Esq. Deputy-Master of the Trinity-House ; painted for the Trinity-House.* A good full-length portrait of a sailor-like gentleman, with a telescope in his hand, and his hat and gloves lying upon an adjacent rock. It is a well-painted picture, but would not perhaps have attracted any particular observation were it not for the artist's name.

No. 148. *Pascoe Grenfell, Esq. Governor of the Royal Exchange Assurance ; painted for that Corporation.* Also a well-painted picture, and sufficiently like not to be mistaken by those who are acquainted with that gentleman, but yet deficient in the expressive good-heartedness which is singularly characteristic of his honest English countenance.

No. 161. *Sir Robert Williams Vaughan, Bart. M. P. for Merionethshire ; to be placed in the County Hall.* Good ; but, as aforesaid, nothing remarkable. There is a little ostentation, by the way, in this repeated announcement of the object and destination of these three last pictures.

Sir William Beechey :—

Nos. 65 and 66. *Portraits of the King and Queen.* Both painted for the Corporation of the Trinity-House ; and both have been much praised, we suspect, more for the sake of the Royal subjects (if we may be allowed so vile a pun) than for their intrinsic merit as paintings. Not considering that there is any disloyalty in expressing a free opinion on such matters, we declare we think the King is represented as too thin, and the Queen as if she were rouged. But, nevertheless, they are likenesses ; and that of her Majesty in particular, a more honest, and therefore a more interesting one than the various flattering caricatures which, for months past, in one shape or other, have disgusted us in the shop-windows. The coloring is bright in both these pictures, perhaps too much so, but time will mend that fault.

No. 127. *Portrait of William F. Norton, Esq.* Of this we have nothing to say.

No. 177. *Portrait of the late Lord Mayor.* Any thing but first-rate.

No. 264. *Portrait of a Lady.* Sufficient to redeem all the faults of all the others.

Mr. Bone, we see by the Catalogue, has three enamels — portraits — in the "Antique Academy ;" but that is all we did see of them, for the crowd, as is usual in that room of miniatures, was absolutely impervious. There can, however, be no doubt of their excellence.

Callcott presents us with his full complement of eight pictures—and they are all delightful.

No. 11. *Dutch Coast* is an exquisite gem—not quite equalled, but nearly so, by

Nos. 61 and 97. *Two Italian Landscapes—Evening and Morning.* The rich glow of the former would not have shamed the canvas of Claude—

— whose pencil

Was dipp'd in very sunlight.

No. 122. *Another Italian Landscape.* Beautiful.

Nos. 135 and 136. *Canal at Bruges and a Mill-Dam*—would have attracted notice from another hand, but they do not shine in such splendid company.

No. 307. *View of Trent in the Tyrol.* For general effect, harmonious coloring, and truth to nature, this is the best of all the group, though were it not present we should have said the same of

No. 417. *A Sunny Morning.* A glorious picture.

Alfred Edward Chalon also has his full number :—

No. 18. *Hunt the Slipper*, not the M. P., but a group of romps and hoydens dressed after an antique fashion, and in innumerable colors ; some of the faces are good, full of honest laughter, but there is not much of grace among the whole party. *Mr. Chalon's* seven other pictures are all portraits, all good, and all anonymous but two.

No. 475. *The Right Hon. the Ladies Georgiana and Louisa Russel*, and

No. 478. *The Right Hon. Lady Wriothesley Russell*, either of which is worth a dozen Hunts.

Cooper :—

No. 56. *Mary Queen of Scots meeting the Earl of Bothwell between Stirling and Edinburgh.* The horses of course are every thing in this picture—full of life and energy ; you can look at them till you fancy they move under your eye. *Bothwell's* figure is good, but lie upon the libel on "la belle Marie."

No. 139. *Portraits of Two Spaniels, the property of William Raddon, Esq.* Clever, but nothing more.

Collins:—

No. 25. *The Venturesome Robin*. A sweet painting, and full of humor.

No. 138. *The Morning Bath*. Equal to the former.

No. 299. *Shrimpers—Evening*. Superior to either. The absence of all fun here is amply compensated by the tranquil simplicity of the whole scene.

Constable:—

No. 123. *Yarmouth Pier*. Very good, and very different from

No. 169. *Salisbury Cathedral from the Meadows*,—meant, it is presumed, from the lines quoted from Thompson, to represent the clearing up of a shower; but there is nothing like a clearing up about it. There is a confusion of colors, a smudginess of effect about the whole, that it is painful to look upon.

Daniell:—

No. 38. *A First-Rate going down Channel; the Land's End and Longships Light-House in the distance*.

She walks the waters like a thing of life!

The deuce she does! very still life then. The sails look as if they were stretched upon the yards as tight as the canvas that bears the picture, instead of bellying with the wind; but the sky, dropped with amethyst clouds, and the sea and the distant landscape, are beautiful.

Nos. 57 and 77. Both sea-pieces, with very long descriptions and quotations, "all about" Admiral Collingwood. They are neither of them worth so many words.

No. 190. *The Forts of Merani and Jellali at Muscat in the Persian Gulf*. A beautiful picture. In style totally different from the three former.

No. 241. *An Alligator attacking a Bullock; scene in Ceylon*. Another proof of the diversity of this artist's genius; as sublime as the last is beautiful. The agony depicted on the bullock's face is terrifically fine.

Etty:—

No. 79. *The Maid of Judith waiting outside the tent of Holofernes till her Mistress had consummated the deed that delivered her Country from its Invaders; forming the second and last pendant picture to the principal one*. Those who remember the said principal picture need only be told that this has every thing in common with that—both in expression, attitudes, coloring, and effect.

No. 144. *Nymph Angling, in soap-suds?* The figure of the nymph is good, but the coloring ———!

No. 163. *Window in Venice during a Festa*. Gaudy in the extreme.

No. 170. *Sabrina, from Milton's Comus*. We were afraid Mr. Etty would give us no opportunity of praising him, but this is a lovely picture.

No. 411. *The Shipwrecked Mariner*. Another: a fine and pathetic composition.

Eastlake:—

No. 78. *An Italian Family. Costume of Cavi, near Palestrina*. This picture has been very much abused as being too close a copy of the Italian masters. It is nevertheless a good painting. The woman's head is full of expression.

No. 125. *A Peasant Woman Fainting from the Bite of a Serpent*. A very clever picture. The different expressions of fear on the faces of the old woman and boy are ably wrought.

No. 300. *Haidee, a Greek Girl*. Pretty, and prettily painted.

We have made rather slow progress, but we will resume our subject next month.

EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS,

SUFFOLK STREET, PAUL MALL EAST.

At present we must content ourselves with a very short notice of much that eminently deserves a more elaborate investigation in this Exhibition. If the walls of the Suffolk Street Exhibition do not present us with any historical subjects to vie with the productions of Hilton and Briggs—if they be deficient in the humor of Leslie and the correct portraiture of Pickersgill, they can yet boast of much which is calculated to do credit to the state of British art. In a word, if this Exhibition do not afford so much matter for lofty admiration, it certainly has fewer objects that call for decided blame. The number of works of art here are nearly one-fourth less than at the Royal Academy; but, neither with reference to personal convenience, or to the absence of unworthy paintings, are we sorry for the difference. Lonsdale has four very clever portraits; that of the Chancellor (No. 160.) bears, we believe, his lordship's own testimony as to its being the only correct likeness of his singularly expressive features. It is a picture which will be invaluable, even when the interest with which present events shall have invested it shall have passed away. *The Portrait of James Heath, Esq. A.R.A.* (No. 3.) is as talented a production as we have lately witnessed. Inskipp treats us with eight pictures, all good, and some already known to us through the medium of engravings; we must particularise No. 164. *Minna and Brenda*, which forms the frontispiece to the new edition of the *Pirate*. The artist has admirably delineated the difference of character in these

two lovely sisters. There are two portraits which deserve attention from the circumstances under which they have been produced, (No. 6. *The Duke of Gordon* and No. 81. *The Earl of Jersey*) the heads of both of which are from the pencil of the late Sir Thomas Lawrence, and admirable they both are; the rest of the painting is by Mr. Simpson. Of the two the former is by far the best, the latter is stiff and formal. Linton has a magnificent representation of *La Civita Castellana* fully worthy of him. Sir W. Beechey favors us with an admirable full length of *Psyche arriving into daylight from the Palace of Pluto*. What do the R.A.'s say to this! There are five pictures by J. Wilson: No. 55. *The Wreck of a Merchantman—Sunset*. Splendid, and none of them but are worth notice. Two by T. C. Hosland: No. 61. *The upper end of Derwentwater* is an exquisite production, the lights most naturally and yet most artfully distributed. There are no less than eleven by J. W. Allen: No. 108. *Market Morning* is quite beautiful. Harvey's *Covenanters* (No. 132.) must not be passed over in silence. The grouping of the figures, the variety of expressions indicative of absorbing attention, enthusiasm, and fear of surprise, is most excellent, and the wild hilly back-ground gives a grand character to the whole scene. We see it is proposed to engrave this clever painting; the measure cannot fail of success. D. Roberts has several architectural paintings of the greatest merit. The grand entrance of *Rouen Cathedral* (No. 161.) indeed "forms a tout-ensemble of the most imposing character," to quote from the quotation annexed. No. 403. *A Tornado passing over an American Forest*, by T. Cole, is a stupendously fine painting; the breaking and crashing of the trees, and the dark and hurrying sky, seem to render the very wind visible. We cannot do more than mention the names of T. Webster, H. Liverseege, J. Hayter, J. M. Ince, G. Clint, W. F. Witherington, E. Childe, R. H. Noble, F. Y. Hurlstone, and H. E. Dawe, but they are all here to welcome us, and in a pleasant manner. The Water-Color and Miniature Room has many most excellent specimens, as also has the Room of Engravings and Sculpture. No. 180. *Proof nearly finished of Alpine Mastiffs extricating an overwhelmed Traveller from the Snow*, after Edward Landseer, R. A. by John Landseer, A. R. A. is worthy of both names, we cannot bestow a higher praise. *Baily's Mother and Child* (No. 891.) is a beautiful soft production, if we may apply that term to the hard marble. No. 893. *Macduff, a study from nature*, by T. Smith, is a forcible likeness of Charles Kemble. In conclusion we must own we have been forced to omit much that merits not only notice but commendation.

FINE ARTS.—PUBLICATIONS.

PANORAMA OF CONSTANTINOPLE.—Mr. Leigh, of the Strand, has published a most delightful panoramic picture of Constantinople, taken from above Scutari. This is one of a species of views which convey the most correct geographical idea of the scenes represented, and is eminently entitled to public patronage. We have not for a long time been more gratified than with this panoramic scene, which we know to be most faithful, and which almost transports us to the beautiful country it exhibits.

PORTRAIT OF MISS F. KEMBLE.—We have seen a very pleasing engraving of this lady, from a picture of C. F. Taylor, engraved by Woolnoth. It is a very good likeness, and conveys to those who have not seen her the best resemblance of her person. The face is marked by a character of no mean power.

LODGE'S PORTRAITS.—The Gallery of British Portraits, at Harding and Lepard's, Pall-Mall East, is again open, and well worthy an attentive examination. Additions have been made to it, which render it still more attractive, and the new pictures are admirably and faithfully engraved.

MUSIC.—ITALIAN OPERA.

IN our last (by the bye, our first) Number, we had almost every thing, at least in the operatic department of M. Laporte's establishment, to blame; but as many fine promises were held forth, we then said that we should *ad interim* live on the *spes incerta futuri*—which, vulgarly Anglicised, is tantamount to "Live, horse, and you shall get grass." However, the hope has not been delusive, and we accordingly congratulate the said M. Laporte, and the musical part of the public, upon the very considerable improvement which has taken place in the Italian Opera within the last month. We always will speak of things as they are: we will "nothing extenuate nor set down aught in malice," but honestly "hold the mirror up"—and if the reflections be ever unpleasant, or the reverse, the originals have to blame or praise themselves, and not us who exhibit them.

At length we have a *prima donna*. Madame Pasta has again appeared to enrapture us by her wonderful union of vocal and dramatic power. In the serious opera she is certainly without a rival, male or female, if we except one or two parts of Malibran, when in her best. There is a classic dignity in her every look, gesture, and

tone, although her voice is not of the finest *timbre*—a gloomy grandeur about her which she wears “as a garment,” and which subdues one superstitiously into a respect of qualities and beauties that can bear the most rigid philosophical investigation. Her voice is a *voce lugubre*—it sings of the tomb—of the supernatural and fearful, and has the solitary power of conveying painful pleasure to ears that can “drink sad melody.” Her *Medea* is a wonderful performance. She invests the character of the Colchian sorceress with an interest almost amounting to admiration, although cool judgment must condemn the portrait. We are young in criticism; we have never seen Siddons in *Lady Macbeth*; but from intelligent and accurate information we can learn, that there must be something congenial between her dramatic power and Pasta’s. The same “blasting looks”—the same confessions of the inability of physical force to express the thoughts that burn within, which, after all, is a power beyond the “force of utterance”—the easy but majestic movements of the figure—the deep dignity of tone, though not as sweet as nightingale’s—in fact, their beauties are common to each other, and it was but the chance of birth and place that has made Pasta enchant and murder in *Medea*, and Siddons in *Macbeth*.

Genius, it is said, is not necessary to constitute an actor; and, to prove this assertion, various instances have been cited of clever actors, miraculous mimes, fellows who left their authors in hovels while they dwelt in palaces; who, indebted solely to memory and a common-place histrionic tact—possessed of an ugly phiz, or a crippled gait—a peculiar squint, or a voice like a nut-cracker in a painful performance of its functions—have arrived at libellous fortunes. These are no proofs of genius, for it would in some degree be thence proved again, that genius is always rewarded. The truth is that, from the writer of an epic poem down to a pin-maker, genius is necessary to real excellence, although we see humbug and impudence generally rewarded instead. As to our English stage, with the exception of some in low comedy, we have now not a single actor or actress with the remotest claim to the possession of genius. Kean was the *ultimus Romanorum*. On our Italian stage, Pasta and Malibran are the only geniuses in acting and singing, and Taglioni is *per se* in her art. Lablache we are inclined in some degree to class under the head of actors of genius, although, strictly speaking, he is more an *artiste*; nevertheless, he is always delightful, but not so much so in opera seria as in buffa. His correctness is quite comfortable, and his presence on the stage is an assurance that something at least will go well.

Rubini is not a great singer. His voice is particularly pleasant, but there should be “something more exquisite still.” We would prefer to hear De Beriot play upon a London kit, than a street-fiddler upon an *Amati*. It is a particularly painful thing to hear a man possessed of all the practice of his art, degrading and misapplying his talent by ornamenting bad music, and disgracing (as old Urbani used to call it) good, which, like beauty, has, or ought to have, for its motto, “*simplex munditiis*.” If he were to give over the vice of unmeaning flourishes, and rely a little more upon his tone, feeling, and plain song, he would be much more delightful than he is. He takes too little pains with his recitatives, and too much with his arias. Curioni, though somewhat sententious, is the best recitative-spouter we know; in his cavatins he is tame, but his declamation is expressive and bold. It is his own fault that he is not “the highest singing-bird on the tree.”

No other novelties in the opera department than the re-appearance of Pasta and Lablache, and the debut of Rubini, have been presented in the last month. In the ballet, a thing called a ballet, and christened “*La Nayade*,” has been produced, and, in lieu of the title of its baptism, proved to be only a so-so, diverting *divertissement*. Had M. Des Hayes anything to do with it? We hope not, for his own sake. There was no story in it, and the attempt at mythology was amusingly ridiculous. Taglioni’s performance was, as usual, perfection; and Clara’s very nearly so.

Before we conclude our notice, we must say that we have heard Pasta’s performance, or rather singing, (for we believe she has not yet publicly appeared in it,) of the music of Zerlina in *Don Giovanni*, is amongst her greatest efforts. May we hope that she will “deponere radios,” and appear in the simple *contadina* in the course of her being among us.

The CONCERTS, as usual, have been very numerous during the last month. The most remarkable have been those announced by Hummel and Paganini. Hummel’s first concert was not attended in a manner at all worthy his high talents and reputation. He depended too much on the attractions of his own performance, and did not diversify his entertainment with the usual quantity of glees and ballads; and his audience, accordingly, was more select than numerous. At his second concert he was wiser, and more successful. Hummel’s musical character is not to be estimated entirely from his piano-forte playing, which, to those who are familiar with Kalkbrenner, Cramer, and Moscheles, presents no very remarkable feature. He has less brilliancy than Kalkbrenner, less energy than Moscheles, and less smoothness and

sostenuto than Cramer. But then he possesses more of these qualities taken together, than any one of these distinguished rivals; and his performance is thus, on the whole, more masterly than that of any of them. We doubt, however, if it is, on this account, more delightful; for, in the fine arts, the possession of one beauty, in the highest degree, is generally found to produce greater effects than a combination of qualities which make up even a larger amount of excellence. When enchanted by the delicacy and tenderness with which Cramer sings upon his instrument, we feel no want of force or brilliancy; and we should be sad losers were he to barter any portion of his own peculiar charm for even a more than corresponding share of those qualities in which, critically speaking, he may be said to be deficient. Take from Claude a part of his exquisite clearness and repose, and make it up by an infusion of Salvator Rosa's wildness, and will this form an artist as charming as Claude, or as impressive as Rosa?—As a composer, Hummel ranks much higher than any of his rivals. His music is of the school of Mozart—profound in its construction, but clear, graceful, and melodious; and many of his finest compositions are so free from the fashionable difficulties of piano-forte music, that they are quite within the reach of well-educated amateurs. The drudgery of a professional life in London (from which persons of equal rank in music, on the continent, seem to be free) has prevented Cramer and Moscheles from doing justice to their talents for composition; though they have both done enough to show how great those talents are. Cramer's earlier sonatas (when he wrote more for fame, and less for profit, than he does now) are amongst the most exquisite productions for his instruments: and Moscheles, besides several concertos of great excellence, has lately composed a trio (performed at his own concert, and since published) which may take its place beside those of Beethoven. But, on the whole, the compositions of these masters are much inferior to those of Hummel. He has, too, distinguished himself as a vocal and dramatic composer. His "*Mathilde von Guise*" is much esteemed on the continent; and deserves to be so, if we may judge from detached scenes which have been performed here. We are informed that he has brought to London an opera in manuscript, for the purpose of being adapted to English words and performed at one of our theatres.

Paganini's Concert in the King's Theatre, which had been announced for the 21st, did not take place, in consequence of the alleged *indisposition* of the performer. It is pretty well known that this indisposition was produced by some articles in the "*Times*" on the subject of the exorbitant prices of admission,—which the Signior found hard of digestion. The general feeling corresponded with the sentiments expressed by the "*Times*;" and there can be no doubt that Paganini, had he persisted, would have played to an empty house. It is rather pleasant to see that English gullibility, which in such matters seemed infinite, has, after all, some limit; and we hope that John Bull, now that he is roused, will begin to show these foreigners that they must content themselves with emoluments bearing some sort of proportion to what they meet with in other parts of the world. As it is, we are notoriously the laughing stock of Europe. Hummel, however, who was attacked in the "*Times*" on a similar ground, is clearly not liable to any charge of the kind; for this great artist charges just the price of admission which is usual at every concert in London.

MUSIC.—PUBLICATIONS.

National Melodies, with Symphonies and Accompaniments for the Piano-Forte; the Poetry by R. J. M.

A collection of very pleasing melodies, published at Glasgow, which will be prized by the lovers of music, and make a very acceptable present to proficients on the piano. We have rarely seen a more beautifully executed work from the provincial artist, surpassing most similar works executed for London music-publishers.

Musical Illustrations of the Waverley Novels, &c. By Miss FLOWER.

These compositions, fourteen in number, do Miss Flower's musical talents infinite credit. They are, as may be imagined, composed from scenes in the novels whose names they bear, and they are not unworthy of association with them. We wonder that this species of musical illustration has not been more followed by our composers; it opens a wide field for a music that comes closely home to our own businesses and bosoms.

"Go, still Voice of fond Affection;" the Music by Mr. T. M'FARLANE.

"The Gipsy's Serenade;" the Music by Mr. A. D. ROCHE.

"A Carol for May-day;" by Mr. T. ATTWOOD.

Six Brilliant Waltzes; by Mr. C. CHAULIEU:—Are among the latest published pieces by Messrs. Clementi. We cannot pretend to give an analysis of each, but can only state that they are, for the most part, agreeable compositions.

Recollections of Charles Dibdin ; introducing six favorite *Airs* of that Composer, arranged for the Piano by E. SOLIS :—we feel tempted to recommend, being a portion of our national airs, a part of our cherished remembrances, as the vulgar say, "new revived."

"Young Collette;"—sung by that promising little actress, Miss Sidney, is familiarised to our readers by her performance in the vaudeville of the "Chaste Salute;" the music is by Horn. We are glad to see it in its present form, for it is a favorite, like the lady who sang it. The words are Planché's.

"For glorious Freedom;" as sung by Mr. Braham ; the Words by Mr. STIRLING, and the Music by CHARLES WALTHER.—We can only say that it ranks with the other compositions of that composer, and is marked by a line that does not rise beyond mediocrity.

DRAMATIC REVIEW.

In these days, when "Reform" is the watch-word by which every thing seems regulated, and the touchstone of every man's patriotism, we confess, as dramatic critics, that we wish it were extended to theatrical affairs. The managers want *reforming*, the actors want *reforming*, the authors want *reforming*, and the theatres themselves want *reforming* in every sense of the word ; for, till managers manage with less favoritism — till actors become less egotistical and selfish, and authors more original, there is little chance of pecuniary success in theatrical speculations ; and without pecuniary success, there is but little to encourage those who write for, or those who cater and speculate for the dramatic public. The last month has been fertile in dramatic disaster, as far as empty benches and bad receipts go. For the public must not imagine that because a piece is applauded to the skies by the well-ordered hands within doors, and lauded by the pen of the critic out of doors, that it is successful in the only true sense of that word, namely, the receipts of the treasurer. An audience is too apt to be guided in its opinion upon this point by the applause that they hear, and an author is too apt to draw upon the treasury from the same motives, though he knows that the house is filled by any thing but money. We do not by this mean to say that the pieces do not deserve the applause they receive ; on the contrary, there are many very clever and entertaining dramas represented, but they do not, theatrically speaking, draw. When this is the case, the poor manager pays for all. The actor looks to him for his salary, the author for his remuneration. "Listen," says the author, behind the scenes, "did you ever see a piece go so well?—did you ever see a better house?—This is genuine applause, and I have only written six orders :—what time will the treasury be open to-morrow?" An official then steps up, slips a little sealed note into the manager's hand, who beholds with dismay the moderate "figure" of the night's receipts, and goes home a hundred pounds poorer than he was in the morning. That an audience may be thus decent is very natural, but an author must acknowledge to himself that his piece is not successful in the only way in which it can enable a manager to pay him according to his expectations, and, perhaps, according to his deserts, and ought not to complain if his production be stopped and others substituted that belong to the theatre, and can be played without additional expense. The last two months have been prolific in the production of what are termed successful pieces, that is, with pieces that go well ; yet Covent Garden has played to houses almost unparalleled as it regards the smallness of the receipts, and Drury Lane has opened at a loss of nearly one hundred pounds per night since Easter, till one lessee feels it wiser to withdraw than to incur the certain loss which must accrue from the present period to the end of the season, and the other is obliged to draw upon his private resources to meet the exigencies of an establishment which ought to provide for itself with even moderate success. Upon all these points there are many very acute, and, we fear, true remarks in the "Dramatic Annual," which we could almost wish formed a manual for managers, actors, and authors. It is remarkable, however, how very easily we may in general trace this want of success to mismanagement—to the overloading the company with useless and ineffective burdens, and that variety of other causes, which the want of energy and decision generally produce in every concern. It is true that this season the dissolution of parliament—the all-absorbing question, have rendered it very difficult render any Bill attractive excepting THE BILL ! And we confess we are among those who think that all parties interested should have divided the loss among them.

In our department of critics, however, we really have some novelty to repose upon, no less than two legitimate plays—a tragedy and a comedy, not taken from the French, but drawn from the legitimate sources of history, life, and the imagination of the authors. It is rather a curious circumstance that, although neither of these pieces have a foreign origin in their subject, but are entirely English, that one of them (the comedy) should be the production of a foreigner, who comes over to Eng-

land to set the example to Englishmen of drawing upon their own resources instead of always relying upon the French.

DON TELESFORO Y COSIO, the author of the new comedy, is a Spaniard, known in the literary world as the author of the Second Series of "The Romance of History," and this is, we believe, his first attempt for the stage. In these days, when our native dramatic bards shrink from the task of writing a five-act comedy, either from feeling their want of power, or from the Herculean labor of the task, too much credit cannot be given to a foreigner who makes such a bold attempt, and who has to a certain degree succeeded; for the comedy of the "Exquisites" was very well received by the audience, and was, we believe, only withdrawn from some pecuniary differences between the author and the managers. In every department of life the consideration of money steps in either to make or mar;—what a pity that genius has not the chameleon quality of living upon air, more particularly when it may be impregnated with the breath of fame!

The production of any literary work in a foreign language must be a great task to the author; but to write a drama, and the subject of that drama the every day occurrences of life, must be doubly difficult, and shows a knowledge of language which few persons obtain, excepting of their native tongue. To describe, to narrate, is comparatively easy to the writing dialogue appropriate to a variety of characters; and the composition of a comedy that should live even a few nights, must be considered a great effort in a foreigner, and treated accordingly.

Even among our own dramatists we no longer look for the wit of Congreve or Sheridan: our comedy-writers seem to have carried their mantles with them; and those who inherited a portion of their genius permit it to sleep.

Don Trueba's production possesses the legitimate and the best uses of the drama; that of exposing the follies of the age we live in. It is an attempt, and a very successful one, for a foreigner, at depicting the manners of the day; and we give him great credit for the idea of his portraying the Exquisites of every denomination, from the elegant profligacy of Lord Castleton to the effeminate puppyism of Frank Cecil, and the fatuity of Gosling. The dialogue possesses no great depth of feeling or brilliancy of wit, but it is light and pleasant, though occasionally too flippant. Some of the situations are dramatic, though in several instances they are forced, and seem to belong more to the Spanish than the English drama. The main and serious incident, too, turning upon the pursuit of a sister by her brother, is not at all consonant with our dramatic taste, and creates an unpleasant sensation in its progress to the denouement. These incidents are not English: there are certain crimes which create an interest on the continent, which only produce disgust here. It was a circumstance of the same nature that drove Holcroft's *Deserted Daughter* from the stage; and we would earnestly recommend Don Telesforo, whom we wish to see successful, to avoid in future attempting to create interest by such means. As a first attempt, we consider this as a very successful one; and we shall certainly regret if the want of management, which the untoward circumstances of the times have produced, should prevent his writing again for the stage.

The tragedy of *Alfred*, at Drury Lane, is a play of a far higher cast and pretension; and, like Mr. Knowles' other plays, is replete with beautiful writing, and not devoid of dramatic situation. This author has the great art to make the persons of his dramas men as well as patriots and heroes, with all the affections and faults, failings and virtues, of human nature accompanying those passions and energies, the exertion of which has given them their place in the history of their species. Thus, his William Tell and his Virginus are fathers and husbands as well as patriots; their domestic affections are mingled with their public virtues, and their characters, by this means, come home to every bosom. Every body feels a greater admiration for patriotic deeds, when they are performed by men whose private lives are characterised by the exertion of domestic affections. Mr. Knowles is sensible of this, and has not therefore relied alone upon the acts which have made his personages the heroes of history, but by carrying his auditors home with them into the bosom of their families, and by portraying their private affections as well as their public lives, has created an interest more tender, if not deeper, than could ever have been excited by the mere representation of the deeds for which they have been celebrated.

We have often been surprised that the life of Alfred has never before been dramatised. This history seems replete with dramatic interest: and his baking the barley cakes, and his visit in disguise to the Danish camp, are scenes ready made to the hands of the dramatist. Of these Mr. Knowles has made the best use; and by introducing Alfred's wife and child, whom the hero supposes dead, the former wandering in search of him, and the latter under the protection of the Danish chief's daughter, while the king is in the tent disguised as the minstrel, greatly heighten the effect of this dramatic incident in our patriot monarch's life. The play opens after the defeat of Alfred by the Danes; who have burned a castle, in the flames of which his queen and infant child are supposed to have perished. Alfred has become a wanderer, and is sheltered in Maude's hut, where he is reproached for not turning the cakes, and where he is discovered by a few of his scattered

band, whom he rallies to lead once more against the Danes. In the mean time, Guthrum the Danish chief, with his warriors, is about to celebrate his victory by a human sacrifice of his prisoners to Odin. Among these are Edric and Oswith, who are saved at the entreaty of Ina, Guthrum's daughter, who had conceived a passion for Oswith when he had formerly been sent to the Danes as ambassador from the English king. Her passion is returned by Oswith; who will not however renounce his allegiance to Alfred, even to gain his mistress. Edric, on the contrary, who also passionately loves Ina, renounces his country, and devotes himself to the Dane and to Odin; in consequence of which the chief promises him his daughter's hand. She however remains firm to her attachment to Oswith; and the scenes between herself and father upon this subject, in which parental tenderness and filial affection overcome the sternness of Guthrum's nature, are delightfully portrayed, and were delightfully acted, by Miss Phillips and Mr. Cooper. Guthrum at length refers the matter to Alfred, who decrees that the maid shall be the wife of him who first disarms his antagonist in a bloodless contest, which is of course won by the favored lover. Edric on this determines upon revenge, and, suspecting the minstrel, watches him narrowly. While Alfred is in the Danish tent, Elswith, his queen, who has been wandering nearly mad in search of him, is brought in; and here Mr. Knowles has certainly shown a great instance of dramatic tact, and has worked up a very powerful situation. Alfred recognises his queen, yet dares not show his recognition: his child comes in, and he at once finds that he is still a husband and a father. Elswith first embraces her child, and, as she glances her eye around, she recognises Alfred, and in her first burst of joy exclaims—"I've found him." Edric on the watch, starts suddenly forward, and eagerly asks,

"Whom? whom hast thou found?"

in the hope of discovering the minstrel; but the queen, seeing the danger, embraces her child and exclaims,—“My boy! my boy!”

Miss Huddart gave full effect to this scene by her forcible portraiture of the queen.

Another situation truly dramatic in the same scene, is the discovery which Edric makes of his monarch, when he is so struck that he has not the power to betray him.

The play ends with the defeat of the Danes, the marriage of Oswith and Ina, and by the establishment, by Alfred, of the Trial by Jury; to which he refers the case of Edric the traitor.

Upon the whole, this is not so good a play as either *Virginus* or *William Tell*; and we think it perhaps better adapted for the closet than the stage. There is a great deal of real poetry in its composition, and Mr. Macready's personation of Alfred was that of a master of his art. We happen to know that this play was accepted, and partly paid for, during Mr. Elliston's management of the theatre, and we are quite at a loss to guess why it has been so long delayed.

Upon *Napoleon*, at Covent Garden, we do not look as a drama; it is a mere panorama of the life of the French Emperor, in which the personages and scenery are nothing more than moving pictorial representations of particular actions of his eventful life. Its production and reception, however, may be regarded as a curious, if not an awful, illustration of the signs of the times. To hear allusions to our own victories passed over in silence, while those of our great enemy draw down thunders of applause, speaks well for English impartiality, whatever it may say for English patriotism. Who would ever have thought of a British audience applauding the man to the skies who was the cause of our shedding so much blood and treasure?

We are sorry to find that our Review of the effective corps of dramatists, in our last Number, has given some offence. Though we have not now to learn that dramatic authors are the most fidgetty of all the sons of literature, some are indignant at being forgotten; some at being placed among the minors when they have attained their majority; and others at what we have said of them. Among the latter is Mr. Buckstone, of whom we really thought we spoke very favorably, considering that we did give him credit for some originality, while we denied it to so many of his brethren. But Mr. Buckstone shall speak for himself: “It has been my lot (so runs Mr. B.'s letter) to perpetrate forty-three dramatic pieces; melodramas, farces, and burlettas, including two five-act tragedies, and a comedy in five acts; and these, (with the exception of three, which may be said to be done in conjunction with other parties,) have been *entirely my own*.” Again, a little farther on, Mr. Buckstone proceeds: “The three pieces in which I acknowledge having received assistance, have been from the French, and there such assistance has but amounted to the recommendation of them to my notice, and some aid in the literal translation of the same; but the adaptation, the alterations in plot and incident, the introduction of new scenes and characters, and the dialogue as spoken, I am alone responsible for.”

We confess we were not at all aware of the numerical force of Mr. Buckstone's claim as a dramatic writer; and perhaps the three he mentions were precisely those alluded to in our last Number; for these appeared in his name, and, till this letter,

we never heard of his acknowledgement of the participation of any other person in their success. Neither were we aware of Mr. Buckstone's being the author of the *May Queen*, and *Luke the Laborer*, both of which he claims in this letter, and both very effective Adelphi dramas, for which we are happy to give him credit, since these were certainly not among the pieces we alluded to as having been partnership productions. We trust Mr. Buckstone will consider this printing his own defence as the *amende honorable* he requests in his letter.

Mr. Beazley, we hear, has been a little indignant at the omission of his name in our Dramatic Review. The fact is, we never thought of him, and if we had recollected him, we certainly should not have considered his trifles as entitling him to any rank among the dramatists of the day. We remember some years since, in the criticism of some condemned piece of this gentleman's, he was recommended to stick to his bricks and mortar; and, we presume, he has had wisdom enough to follow the advice of this judicious critic, since it is some years since he has intruded any of his insipidities upon the public, to the "shutting out of better things."

All we can say to the authors is, that our pages are open to any claim they may wish to prefer, and that praise is much more congenial to us than censure,—that we love their art, and will do our best to promote its cultivation till it reaches the excellence from which it has fallen. We shall mark its progress with a watchful eye, and shall spare no faults in those from whom we have hopes of its regeneration.

Mr. Kenney has published a rather petulant Preface to his play of the *Pledge*, which is certainly an exposé of the management of the theatre. But when we state, and we believe truly, that neither the *Pledge*, *Alfred*, the *Exquisites*, nor *Napoleon*, all of which are successful pieces, have drawn one good house, can we wonder that managers are afraid of expense?

LEARNED SOCIETIES.

ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.—March 28. W. R. Hamilton, Esq., V. P., in the chair.—A paper was read on the ancient geography of the shores of the Euxine, and sea of Marmora, communicated by Dr. Goodenough. The object of this paper was to trace the sites of those famous cities mentioned in early history, and their analogy to some at present known. The late voyage of the *Blond*, in the Black Sea, furnished some few facts; but, in consequence of the extreme jealousy of the Russian authorities, little could be done in obtaining geographical information.

The following resolutions have been adopted and circulated by the council:—

The president and council give notice that his Majesty's annual premium of fifty guineas, for the year 1831, will be given to the author of the best memoir, accompanied by sufficient plans and views, which shall describe in detail any important and unpublished discovery made by the candidate in any branch of geography,—provided that the same be considered worthy of this distinction. The council consider as coming within the meaning of this proposition, a detailed account of any excavation or research made by the candidate, the result of which is the establishment of any lost site of antiquity, and the recovery of any object sufficiently important to history, science, or the arts.

The president and council also give notice, that his Majesty's annual premium of fifty guineas, for 1832, will be given to the author of the best work transmitted to the society of the following nature:—A Traveller's Manual, containing a clear and concise enumeration of the objects to which a geographer's attention should be especially directed: a statement of the readiest means by which the desired information in each branch may be obtained: a list of the best instruments for determining positions, measuring elevations and distances, observing magnetic phenomena, ascertaining temperature, climate, &c.; directions for adjusting the instruments, formulæ for registering the observations, and rules for working out the results; adapted to the use, not of the general traveller alone, but also of him who, in exploring barbarous countries, may be obliged to carry, and often conceal his implements. Each candidate is to send his dissertation privately, (without his name, and, if he chooses, transcribed by another person, but revised and pointed by himself,) to the secretary, on or previous to the second Monday in March of the years 1832-3 respectively, with a motto written on it; and he is at the same time to send a paper sealed up, with the same motto on the outside, which paper shall enclose another paper, folded up and sealed, with his name written within. The papers containing the names of those candidates who shall not succeed will be destroyed unopened. And in all cases the successful competitor will be at liberty to publish his communication on his own account, under the sanction of the society.

The president and council further give notice that it is their intention at future periods to propose the following as prize subjects:—An Essay on the actual state of Geography in its various departments, distinguishing the known from the unknown, and showing what has been, and what remains to be done in order to render it an exact science; together with an indication of the best processes to be adopted in

order to supply the several desiderata. An extensive series of Geographical Tables (with reference to authorities), showing the various names, written in the native language and character, by which the same places have been known, in different countries, and at successive periods of history. The best mechanical inventions to facilitate the acquisition of geographical knowledge, or render it more available to the public. Under this head may be included the simplification of instruments—more compendious methods of determining positions—and all improvements in the art of drawing and engraving maps, whereby their precision and distinctness may be increased, and greater scope and expression given to what may be called the language of topography.

April 11.—W. R. Hamilton, Esq., V. P., in the chair.—A description was read of an iron barometer, which has been constructed by Mr. Jones, of Charing Cross. A paper was then read, giving an interesting account of a visit to the city of Morocco and the Atlas mountains, with observations made during a month's residence at the former place, in the winter of 1829-30, by Lieut. J. Washington, R.N.

LONDON UNIVERSITY.—Feb. 23. John Cam Hobhouse, Esq. in the Chair. The names of the council and auditors who went out of office were read. The total expenditure to the 31st of December had been £150,610. 17s. 5d. The library had increased to 9598 volumes. The number of students was 516. The students had diminished to the extent of seventy, principally in the law classes. The following compose the council and auditors for 1830: Council, Wm. Bingham Baring, Esq. M.P.; Dr. Birkbeck; The Right Hon. Lord Brougham; Sir T. Denman, M.P.; The Right Hon. Viscount Ebrington, M.P.; Isaac Lyon Goldsmid, Esq.; Henry Hallam, Esq.; The Right Hon. Lord King; Stephen Lushington, D.C.L.; Zachary Macaulay, Esq.; Wm. Marshall, Esq. M.P.; J. H. Merivale, Esq.; James Mill, Esq.; Sir Henry Parnell, Bart. M.P.; John Romilly, Esq.; The Right Hon. Viscount Sandon; John Smith, Esq. M.P.; His Grace the Duke of Somerset; Edward Strutt, Esq. M.P.; William Sturch, Esq.; William Tooke, Esq.; Henry Warburton, Esq. M.P.; Henry Waymouth, Esq.; Thomas Wilson, Esq. Auditors, Samuel Jones Loyd, Esq.; G. W. Norman, Esq.; J. L. Prevost, Esq.; Isaac Solly, Esq.

The subject for the prize essay, to be written for by the students of English law, is—"The illustrations which the history, opinions, and manners of the country, prior to the reign of George I. receive from the statutes of the realm."

BRISTOL INSTITUTION.—Feb. 10. The eighth annual meeting of this institution was held, J. S. Harford, Esq. in the chair. The report stated that the various collections of art belonging to the institution had, within the past year, been enriched by the accession of numerous objects. Amongst the contributions in the Geological department is a donation from Mr. Joseph Cottle, of the whole of his large collection of antediluvian animal remains, from the Oreston caves, near Plymouth. The invaluable collection of fossils, shells, and minerals, belonging to the late curator, Mr. Müller, and which cost him more than twenty years to accumulate, has been offered to the institution for £730.; but as the ordinary funds are inadequate to the purchase, the collection has been secured, under the superintendence of a special committee, by the munificence of a few individuals, who trust that the contributions of members, in addition to their own donations, will enable them to present it to the museum of the institution. The geological department, when thus enriched, will excel in variety any other provincial establishment.

HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—April 5. The exhibition consisted of Coe's Golden Drop apples from Richard Brook, Esq.; seedling camellias from John Allnutt, Esq.; seedling camellias from Messrs. Chandler; Newtown pippins from James Webster, Esq.; and fourteen sorts of apples, three sorts of pears, and twenty-five sorts of flowers, from the gardens of the society; amongst the latter we observed the *camellia reticulata*, and the beautiful *Azalea Indica Phœnicea*. The communications made to the society were, "On the Cultivation of the Carnation," by Mr. Wm. May, and and "On the Double-Flowering Yellow Sweet-Briar," by John Williams, Esq. It was announced that, in consequence of suggestions which had been offered to the council by many fellows of the society, the annual fete and exhibition of fruit would take place at the garden on Wednesday the 22nd of June, instead of Saturday the 18th, as had been previously stated.

At the next meeting, a paper was read, entitled "An account of the different modes of keeping fruit, which have been tried at the Society's garden for the season 1831." The statement was drawn up at the garden, and enumerated eight different modes; the three best and most practicable of which were, the covering of the fruit in pure and perfectly dry sand, dry fern, or in a deal box buried in the earth. By any of these modes it was preserved free from shrivelling and any disagreeable flavor: in all it must be deposited in a cold situation. By the other five modes, although the fruit was preserved in a pretty sound state, a musty flavor was found to be communicated: this was especially the case where oat-chaff was the medium. A portion of the Society's Meteorological Journal was likewise read.

At the anniversary meeting the auditor's report was read. It appeared that the Society's debt, which amounted on the 1st of May, 1830, to 16,437*l.*, had been re-

duced, by a system of economy, to 13,895*l.* at the 1st of April last. The admission of ladies as fellows of the Society had been agreed upon. At the usual meeting the next day, a communication on the means of prolonging the duration of valuable varieties of fruit, by the president, was read. Amongst a fine collection of flowers exhibited, there was a very beautiful specimen of the *calceolaria corymbosa*; it was nearly three feet high, and had been reared by manure water: some apples of 1829 were also on the table.

KING'S COLLEGE.—The second annual general court of the governors, &c. was held on the 29th April; the Archbishop of Canterbury in the chair. Such progress had been made in the buildings of the College during the last year, as to satisfy every expectation of the council; and, unless some unforeseen impediment should occur, the College would be opened, in both departments, in the month of October next. The want of funds had prevented the completion of the front towards the river, which must be done by the summer of 1834.

The following are appointments already made:—In the School: Head Master, Rev. J. R. Major, A.M.; Second Master, Rev. Joseph Edwards, B.A.

Classical Literature, J. Austin, Esq.; Mathematics, Rev. T. G. Hall, M.A.; Natural and Experimental Philosophy, Rev. H. Moseley, A.M.; Natural History, James Rennie, Esq. A.M.; Political Economy, W. N. Senior, Esq.; Jurisprudence, John J. Park, Esq.; Principles and Practice of Commerce, Joseph Lowe, Esq.; Geology, Charles Lyell, Esq.; Botany, G. J. Bennett, Esq.; Chemistry, J. F. Daniell, Esq. F.R.S.; Surgery, J. H. Greene, Esq. F.R.S.; Anatomy, Herbert Mayo, Esq. F.R.S.; Theory of Physic, B. Hawkins, Esq. M.D.; Practice of Physic, F. Hawkins, Esq. M.D.; Midwifery, R. Ferguson, Esq. M.D.

The following scale of payments for students has been fixed: in the College—students admitted for general education, to comprise religion and morals, classical literature, mathematics, logic, history, and English literature, when nominated by proprietors, 21*l.* per annum; when not so nominated, 26*l.* 5*s.* per annum. The fees for lectures not comprised in this course, not yet determined. In the School—the course of education will include religion, morals, Greek, Latin, and French, arithmetic and elementary mathematics, history, geography, English composition, &c.; and the terms, for a pupil nominated by a proprietor, 15*l.* 15*s.* per annum; for a pupil not so nominated, 18*l.* 18*s.*

THE LITERARY FUND.—The Literary Fund anniversary dinner took place on the 11th May, the Lord Chancellor in the chair; and around him, as well as in various parts of the hall, a number of distinguished individuals, among whom were the Duke of Somerset, (the president of the Fund,) the Earl of Portmore, the Earl of Selkirk, Lord Mahon, the Right Hon. R. Grant, the Attorney General, Sir M. A. Shee, Sir W. Beeshey, Sir J. Wyatville, Sir John Swinburne, Sir John Malcolm, Sir W. Clayton, Chandos Leigh, Esq., Henry Ellis, Esq. Of poets—Sotheby, James Montgomery of Sheffield, Milman, Croly, Allan Cunningham, &c.; other popular writers and artists; and most of the principal publishers and booksellers of the metropolis. On the removal of the cloth, "the King" was drank with enthusiastic applause, and, in this meeting at least, with disinterested and unmercenary loyalty; for, we regret to say, his Majesty has been obliged to abridge the royal allowance made during the quarter of a century by his predecessor.

The Lord Chancellor addressed the meeting, and Mr. Croly, one of the registrars, as the organ of the Society, advocated the cause of the charity in an eloquent appeal. Other toasts, suited to the festival, were most effectively introduced by the chairman, and called up the Duke of Somerset, Mr. Sotheby, Sir M. Shee, Mr. Grant, the Attorney General, Lord Selkirk, Lord Mahon, Mr. Milman, Sir John Malcolm, Dr. A. T. Thomson, and others. About eleven o'clock the Lord Chancellor retired, and Lord Portmore took the chair.—Among the donations announced this day was one from Mr. James, of 75*l.*, being the product of the sale of a MS. by that able writer, which, had it been offered for competition among the trade, would have brought a larger sum. The *Literary Gazette* has also alluded to this circumstance so honorable to the author of *De l'Orme*.¹

ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.—At a late meeting there were presented to the Society a collection of valuable Siamese and other Mss., procured by Mr. Fullarton, governor of Penang; a drawing and description of the tomb of Alyattes, the father of

¹ *Ap[ro]pos of the Literary Gazette*:—it has been made matter of remark to us that in noticing last month the independence of bibliopolic influence in a rival paper in respect to its literary criticisms, we seemed to cast a reflection upon the *Gazette*. Nothing was farther from our intention. The editor of that publication, who made it what it is, has given too recent proofs of freedom from such a pernicious influence, to leave any doubts on the subject either in our minds or those of his readers. We trust that the freedom of the critical press from the trammels of publishers is taking firm root at last. The able editor of the *Sunday Times Newspaper* has declared his determination on the subject in the most satisfactory way. We shall take up this matter in a more extended mode very shortly.

Croesus, near Sardis, by Dr. Hall; an engraving of the delivery of the ratified treaty of 1790 to Madhu Rao Peshwa, by the English ambassador, presented by Mr. Huttman. Sir Alex. Johnston, Mr. Baber, and other members of the Society, also made some valuable donations connected with oriental literature and art. The paper read was entitled, "A sketch of the constitution of the Kandyan kingdom," communicated by Sir Alex. Johnston. It was announced that the anniversary meeting of the Society would be held on the 7th of June. The Abbé Dubois, formerly missionary in the Mysore, was introduced and admitted a foreign member.

MEDICO-BOTANICAL SOCIETY.—April 12. Humphrey Gibbs, Esq. in the chair. A communication was read from William Bolleart, Esq., entitled 'Some account of the Chiritmonos, or Travelling Doctors of Peru, and of their medicines,' of which specimens were produced. The professor of *Materia Medica* read the conclusion of a lecture on Opium, considered pharmaceutically and medicinally. The meeting then adjourned to Tuesday the 26th of April, on which occasion it was announced, that the professor of Botany would deliver a lecture upon the '*Veratrum album*,' and '*Colchicum autumnale*.'

LINNÆAN SOCIETY.—April 6. Aylmer Bourke Lambert, Esq., V.P., in the chair. A paper was read on the 'Osteological symmetry of the Bactrian camel,' by Walter Adam, Fellow of the College of Physicians of Edinburgh, communicated by Robert Brown, Esq.

At a following meeting, the supplement to the descriptive catalogue of New Holland birds in the collection of the Society, and published in the fifteenth volume of the Transactions, compiled by Mr. Vigors and Dr. Horsfield, was read: the paper was illustrated by specimens of the birds. A catalogue of the rarer plants growing in the neighbourhood of Tring, Hertfordshire, by Richard Chambers, Esq. was likewise read.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.—We hear, with great regret, that the Pensions to the Associates are about to be discontinued. This Society always appeared to us among the humbugs of the day, and, except for the one hundred a year allowed to these ten men, should have been long since held up to the ridicule its pretensions so justly deserved; but charity is a redeeming virtue;—the government of this country does little enough for science and literature, and we were therefore content that the Society should drivel on at the price of a thousand a year: but a suspension of payments is the day of its dissolution; quarter-day is the limitation of its existence, unless it discharge its obligations. We are strenuous advocates for economy, but with the published Pension List in existence, we can never consent that the first fruit shall be to deprive such men as Coleridge, Sir W. Ouseley, W. Roscoe, and like men of their miserable pittances.—*Athenæum*.

MONTGOMERY'S LECTURES.—The poetical genius of the author of the '*Wanderer of Switzerland*,' the '*World before the Flood*,' &c., is too universally admitted for any critic now to do more than throw the mite of his praise towards the monument already erected by public gratitude. A life devoted to the study of one art, surely entitles a poet to have opinions thereon: and Mr. Montgomery's Lectures, lately delivered in the Metropolis, are equally valuable for the feeling they evince, and the judgment they display. They abound in high poetic feeling, in nice discrimination, and beautiful expression.—*Literary Gazette*.

ASSOCIATION FOR THE STUDY OF HISTORICAL, POETICAL, AND RUSTIC FIGURES.—This society consists of ten members, and, we believe, as many subscribers, all zealous young painters, who, with a view to improvement in the higher departments of their art, meet three times a week, copying from living models both in single figures and groups. By thus joining together, the expense of each is moderate, and the advantages as great as if each had to procure the models by his exclusive means. We called the other evening at their room in Gray's-Inn Road, where we met with a remarkable personage with noble beard, bald forehead, long auburn hair hanging in ringlets from the back part of the skull, of whom we had heretofore seen a sketch. He is we understand a Welshman, who has been employed for several years on board a Russian merchantman, where he had contracted, with other oriental habits, an extreme fondness for a long beard. Desirous of entering into our merchants' service, but often refused on account of his beard, he was wandering about the streets of London in despondency, when he was met by an artist who immediately engaged him for a model. Among those who were sketching his fine intelligent face, we noticed Messrs. Brough and Knight, and were much pleased with the manner in which they treated this interesting subject.—*Athenæum*.

FRENCH INDUSTRY.—The Académie de l'Industrie at Paris has offered a gold and silver medal, (the former of the value of five hundred francs) for the best and second best "Inquiry into the scientific and practical principles most favorable to the progress of agricultural, manufacturing, and commercial industry in France."

PHILOSOPHICAL, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

NATURAL PHILOSOPHY, HISTORY, STATISTICS, GEOGRAPHY,
MEDICINE, ANTIQUITIES, &c. &c.

GEORGIA METEOR AND AEROLITE.—The following is a very circumstantial account of the descent of the stone which fell in May, 1829, at Forsyth, in Georgia, United States.

Between three and four o'clock on the 8th of May, on that day a small black cloud appeared south from Forsyth, from which two distinct explosions were heard, following in immediate succession, succeeded by a tremendous rumbling or whizzing noise passing through the air, which lasted, from the best account, from two to four minutes. This extraordinary noise was on the same evening accounted for by Mr. Sparks and Captain Postian, who happened to be near some negroes working in a field one mile south of this place, who discovered a large stone descending through the air, weighing, as was afterwards ascertained, thirty-six pounds. The stone was, in the course of the evening or very early the next morning, recovered from the spot where it fell. It had penetrated the earth two feet and a half. The outside wore the appearance as if it had been in a furnace; it was covered, about the thickness of a common knife-blade, with a black substance somewhat like lava that had been melted. On breaking the stone it had a strong sulphureous smell, and exhibited a metallic substance resembling silver. The stone, however, when broken, had a white appearance on the inside, with veins. By the application of steel it would produce fire. The facts, as related, can be supported by many individuals who heard the explosion and rumbling noise, and saw the stone.

The following notice of the same event was given by Dr. Boykin, in June, 1830:—"No one can tell from what direction the meteor came. The first thing noticed was the report like that of a large piece of ordnance; some say the principal explosion was succeeded by a number of lesser ones in quick succession, similar to the explosions of a cracker; one has told me the secondary noise was only a reverberation. Very soon after the explosions some black people heard a whizzing noise, and on looking, saw a faint "smoke" descend to the ground, at which time they heard the noise produced by the fall of the stone: they ran to the spot, for they saw where it fell, and discovered the hole it had made in the ground, being more than two feet in a hard clay soil: the negroes, and others who went early to the spot, say they perceived a sulphureous smell. The stone weighed thirty-six pounds; it fell at a small angle with the horizon."

Dr. Silliman adds, that "having received the specimens just as this number of the Journal is about being finished, I can add only the following notice:—The colour of the interior of the stone is of a light ash-grey, and very uniform, except that it is sprinkled throughout with thousands of brilliant spots of metallic iron, having very nearly the colour and lustre of polished silver. The iron is rarely in points larger than a small pin's head, but the points are so numerous that nearly the whole of the powder of the stone is taken up by the magnet, even when it is in fine dust, and by a magnifier the little points of iron can even then be seen standing out from the magnet. It greatly resembles the Tennessee meteorite. It has the usual black crust on certain parts, and this, although resembling a semi-fused substance, exhibits bright metallic spots when a file is drawn across it. A similar black crust is seen pervading the stone in some places through its interior, and forming, where it is seen in a cross fracture, black lines or veins. The stone is full of semi-fused black points and ridges similar to the crust, and its entire mass seems half vitrified in points, so as to resemble an imperfect glass."

The specific gravity, as ascertained by Mr. Shephard, is 3.37.

THUNDER-STORMS IN FRANCE.—The Count de Triston has made observations on the direction of the thunder-storms which have devastated the department of the Loric for the last sixteen years. The following general inferences have been made by him, respecting the progress and intensity of thunder-storms in plain countries, intersected by shallow valleys. Thunder-storms are attracted by forests. When one arrives at a forest, if it be obliquely, it glides along it; if directly, or if the forest be narrow, it is turned from its direction; if the forest be broad, the tempest may be totally arrested. Whenever a forest, being in the path of a thunder-storm, tends to turn it aside, the velocity of the storm seems retarded, and its intensity is augmented. A thunder-cloud, which is arrested by a forest, exhausts itself along it, or, if it pass over, is greatly weakened. When a large river or valley is nearly parallel to the course of a thunder-storm, the latter follows its direction; but the approach of a wood, or the somewhat abrupt turn of the river or valley, makes it pass off. A thunder-cloud attracts another which is at no great distance, and causes it to deviate from its course. There is reason to believe, that the action is reciprocal. A cloud attracted by a larger, accelerates its motion, as it approaches the principal cloud. When there is an affluent cloud, which was committing ra-

vages, it sometimes suspends them on approaching the principal mass, which is perhaps a consequence of the acceleration of its course; but after the union the evil generally increases. Twenty-one thunder-storms, whose course has been distinctly traced, have extended from N.N.W. to S.S.W. No destructive thunder-storm has come from any other points of the horizon. Lastly, the position and form of the forest of Orleans, Blois, &c. satisfactorily accounts for the frequency of hail-storms in certain communes, and their rare occurrence in others.

POPULATION OF ROME.—The Diario di Roma has published the following statement of the population of Rome, during the twelve months which elapsed between Easter 1829 and Easter 1830:—

Parish churches	54
Families	34,805
Bishops	30
Priests	1,455
Monks and Friars	1,986
Nuns	1,385
Seminarists and Collegians	560
Heretics, Turks, and Infidels, exclusively of Jews	266
Prepared for the Sacrament	107,433
Not prepared for the Sacrament	39,852
Marriages	1,068
Male baptisms . 2,339 } Total baptisms	4,690
Female baptisms 2,351 }	
Male deaths . 2,882 } Total deaths	4,995
Female deaths 2,113 }	
Males of all ages	77,475
Females of all ages	69,810
Total population	147,385

From this table, compared with those of preceding years, it appears that in Rome, in the year 1830, the population had increased by 2,744 souls; the births, in proportion to the whole population, were 1 to about $31\frac{1}{10}$; the deaths, 1 to about $29\frac{5}{10}$; the births of males and the births of females nearly equal; the births in proportion to the deaths 1 to $6\frac{6}{10}$; the marriages in proportion to the births 1 to $4\frac{4}{10}$; the average number of births amounted to 391 a month, or 13 a day; the average number of deaths amounted to 416 a month, or 14 a day.

A NEW METAL DISCOVERED.—Mr. Dulong read, on the 7th of February last, to the French Institute, a letter from Berzelius, which announces the discovery of a new simple substance by Mr. Sestrom, director of the mines of Falun in Dalecarlia. Mr. Sestrom being engaged in examining an iron, remarkable for its softness, discovered in it a substance, which appeared to him to be new, but in such small quantity, that he could not determine with accuracy all its properties. Afterwards, however, he found it more abundantly in the scoria of the iron, and was thus enabled to prove that the substance in question was a *new metal*, to which he gives the name *Vanadium*, after an ancient Scandinavian deity. We have had communicated to us the following additional notice. Humboldt presented to the Institute specimens of Vanadium, the new metal recently discovered in the iron of Esterholm by Mr. Sestrom, and which also exists in Mexico in a brown ore of lead of Zimapan. M. del Rio, Professor in the School of Mines of Mexico, had extracted from that ore a substance, which, to his apprehension, resembled a new metal, to which he gave the name of *Erythronium*. M. Collet Descotils, to whom he sent a specimen, could not agree in erythronium being a simple substance, and believed he had demonstrated that it was an impure chrome. It would appear that Professor del Rio agreed in this opinion, and there was not longer any idea of its being a new metal. But since the discovery of Sestrom was known to Voller, he, struck with the resemblances which exist between the properties of vanadium and that which the Mexican chemist attributes to his erythronium, has repeated the analysis of the brown ore of lead of Zimapan, and from which he has obtained a simple body perfectly identical with that of the iron ore of d'Esterholm. It is worthy of remark that so rare a metal should have been discovered in two places so far asunder as Scandinavia and Mexico.

BAROMETRIC VARIATIONS.—M. Bouvard, of the observatory at Paris, has lately published some minute and very numerous observations on the movements of the barometer, from which it would appear that, towards the equinoxes, this instrument attains its maximum at eighty minutes past eight A. M., and at about eleven P. M.; the minimum at the same period is at four A. M. and at four P. M. In summer, the maximum is at ten minutes past eight A. M., and in winter at thirty minutes past nine A. M.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL

Kept at Edmonton, Latitude $51^{\circ} 37' 32''$ N. Longitude $3^{\circ} 51''$ West of Greenwich.

The warmth of the day is observed by means of a Thermometer exposed to the North in the shade, standing about four feet above the surface of the ground. The extreme cold of the night is ascertained by a horizontal self-registering Thermometer in a similar situation. The daily range of the Barometer is known from observations made at intervals of four hours each, from eight in the morning till the same time in the evening. The weather and the direction of the wind are the result of the most frequent observations. The rain is measured every morning at eight o'clock.

Date. 1831.	Range of Ther.	Range of Barom.	Prevailing Winds.	Rain in Inches	Prevailing Weather.
April					
23	40-58	29.48-29.67	N. E.		Generally clear; thunder about noon.
24	40-56	29.75-29.83	N. b. W. N. W.	.175	Cloudy, sunshine frequent during the day.
25	40-63	29.92-29.84	N. W. & S. W.		Generally clear, a few clouds about noon.
26	38-64	29.79-29.70	S. E. & N. b. E.		Except the evening, generally clear.
27	41-61	29.62-29.54	N. b. E.		Overcast, a few drops of rain in the morning.
28	41-57	29.34-29.31	N. b. E. S.		General cloud, frequent rain.
29	34-60	29.23-29.20	S. E. S. W.	.05	General cloud, frequent rain.
30	41-63	At 29.20	S. W. & E.	.175	Except the evening, cloudy, sunshine frequent.
May					
1	36-61	29.32-29.45	S. W.	.025	Morning cloudy, with showers; afternoon clear.
2	31-59	29.46-29.54	N. E.		Generally clear, showers at times.
3	37-61	29.56-29.60	S. W.	.525	Except the evening overcast, with heavy rain.
4	39-56	29.56-29.52	S. W. N. b. W.	.125	Except the morning cloudy,—heavy showers.
5	31-53	29.52-29.48	S. W.	.05	Alternately clear and cloudy,—rain at times.
6	30-50	29.64-29.79	N. W.	.15	Clear except from half past 9 A.M. till 3 P.M.
*7	20-53	29.92-29.90	N. E.		Clear except ab. 4 hrs. in the afternoon & evening.
8	34-53	30.06-30.22	N. E.		Morning and evening clear, the other part cloudy.
9	27-58	30.24-30.19	N. E.		Clear, a few clouds passing at times.
10	30-55	30.15-30.11	N. E.		Overcast, clouds broken at times.
11	28-60	30.11-30.13	N. E. E. b. N.		Clear.
12	32-64	30.09-30.00	N. b. W. & N. E.		Clear, a few clouds at times during the day.
13	32-64	29.92-29.94	N. E. N. b. E.		Clear till 3 P.M. afterwards cloudy, rain at 4.
14	26-55	At 30.00	N. E.		The day overcast, morning and evening clear.
15	26-61	30.00-29.97	N. E. & S. W.		Generally clear, a light haze about noon.
16	34-68	30.02-30.09	N. b. E. & S. W.		Generally clear.
17	34-69	30.11-30.12	S. E. N. b. E.		Clear, the wind very changeable during the day.
18	41-69	30.05-29.86	E.		Clear.
19	47-64	29.81-29.66	E. & E. b. N.		Clear till 3, since which time cloudy, with rain.
20	49-69	29.75-29.78	S. E.	.2	Generally cloudy; sunshine frequent.
21	46-63	29.79-29.88	N. W.		Cloudy.
22	47-70	29.90-29.93	N. W.		Overcast during morning; sunshine in the even.

* The Journal from which these extracts are made was commenced in the year 1774, since which period there is no instance therein recorded of the Thermometer having fallen to so low a degree as on the present occasion, during the month of May; the height at which the Thermometer stood on the 7th is 14.75° lower than the mean of the minimum of the month of May for the past 40 years: the result of so severe a degree of cold at this advanced period of the season is, of course, a considerable check to vegetation, and attended with an almost entire destruction of fruit.

Edmonton.

CHARLES HENRY ADAMS.

MECHANICAL ARTS.

MINER'S LAMP.—The principal objection to the use of Sir H. Davy's safe lamp is the feeble light which it gives, in consequence of the flame, which is not large, being enclosed by a cage of wire gauze; and this defect is greatly increased, when, as often happens, the miner is at work in air mixed with so much inflammable gas or carbonic acid, or a mixture of both, as to occasion the lamp to burn with a pale smoky flame. The explosion which, in such circumstances, would probably take place, is, it is true, prevented by this admirable invention; but any means by which the light of the lamp could be increased, or at least rendered more available to the miner, without impairing its safety, would greatly add to its utility. Each miner has, or ought to have, his own lamp, of which the only part of the light that is directly useful to him is that which falls on the spot where he is working; it is obvious, therefore, that if a reflector were placed behind the flame, much of the light that otherwise would be lost may be thrown to the precise part where it is wanted. The reflector employed by Mr. Roberts is of no regular curve, but approaches to that of the concavity of about a third part of a cylinder; it may be made of copper silvered or tinned, or of planished tin-plate, which is not only the cheapest, but, on the whole, the best material, as being far less liable than silver to tarnish by the contact of sulphureous vapor.

In certain collieries, where the beds are thick, as at Whitehaven, and in the ten-

yard coal of Staffordshire, the miners are often required to work in the upper part of the galleries, where fire-damp is very liable to collect, and where a lamp, even with a reflector, immersed in this inflammable air, will give but little light. For such cases Mr. Roberts employs a second concave reflector attached to the outside of the lamp by a jointed rod, which, enabling it to turn in any direction, allows the miner to place the lamp on the ground where the air is the purest, and consequently where the flame is the brightest, and, by adjusting the exterior reflector, to direct the rays condensed by the interior one to the place where the light is wanted. Trial has been made of Mr. Roberts's apparatus in a colliery near Bolton, the underlooker of which reports that, by means of it, a degree of light, quite sufficient for every purpose, may be obtained at a distance of from fifteen to twenty yards from the lamp. Mr. Roberts, who is a practical coal-worker, stated the following circumstances to the committee, which, though not directly connected with the subject of the preceding notice, may, perhaps, without impropriety, be recorded. Signs of the presence of inflammable air in a coal-mine are, when the flame of the candle or lamp has a blue top, the length of such blue top being an indication of the proportion of inflammable air, and therefore of the hazard. This blue top is sometimes two and a half inches long; and when an explosion is imminent, it begins to dance on the top of the proper flame of the candle. Signs of the presence of carbonic acid gas are when the candle burns dull and finally becomes extinct, previous to which the flame becomes smoky, is somewhat enlarged, and the least agitation of the air will put it out. Signs of the presence of a mixture of both the above-mentioned gases are, when the flame has a long broad bushy top, sometimes six inches high; the flame is then, in Staffordshire, said to be *fire-fangled*. In these circumstances no explosion takes place; but if the proportion of carbonic acid increases, the flame goes out. Those confined parts of a colliery which are imperfectly ventilated, and which, when cold, cannot be safely entered with a candle, cease to be so hazardous when warm. In such places the miner first enters without a light, takes off his jacket, and shakes it about to stir the air, and then falls to working with all his might till he is in a profuse sweat, in order that the place may get warm; he then steps out as quick as possible for his light lest the place get cool: it is now safe as long as the miner continues hard at work; but if he ceases even for a short time, the inflammable air shows itself by the blue top to his light, and the place becomes hazardous. If he leaves the place for a short time, he must re-enter it without a light, and with all the precautions above mentioned. After a miner has been thus working, the vapor, as the place cools, will stand in drops of dews on the surface of the coal. The efficacy of the above proceeding seems to depend, in part, on the carbonic acid produced by the breath of the miner, but chiefly on the aqueous vapor of his excessive perspiration; in confirmation of which Roberts found, whilst working in the coal-mines of Whitehaven, that he obtained immediately the same advantage by throwing down before him a lump of quick lime and pouring water on it. Dr. Clanny's safe lamp depends on the same principle of diluting the gas with steam.—*Trans. Soc. Arts.*

STEAM ENGINES.—It has been ascertained with some degree of certainty, that there are now in this country not less than 15,000 steam engines at work, some of almost incredible power; in Cornwall there is one of 1000 horse power. Taking it for granted, that on an average these engines are each of 25 horse power, this would be equal to 375,000 horses. According to Mr. Watt's calculation, $5\frac{1}{4}$ men are equal to the power of a horse; we have thus, therefore, a power, through the medium of steam engines, equal to near two millions of men. Each horse for his keep per year requires the produce of two acres of land, and thus 750,000 acres are at the disposal of the inhabitants of Great Britain, more than if the same work, which is now done by steam, had to be performed by horses.

NEW PATENTS.

T. Brunton, of Park Square, Regent's Park, Middlesex, for an improvement in certain apparatus rendering the same applicable to distilling. Communicated by a foreigner. March 28, 1830.

T. Coleman, of St. Alban's, Hertfordshire, for an improved roller for horses. March 29, 1831.

A. Ure, of Finsbury Circus, Middlesex, for an improved apparatus for distilling. March 31, 1831.

J. Wallace, of Leith, for an improvement upon the safety-hearth for the use of vessels. March 31, 1831.

J. Slater, of Salford, for improvements in the method of generating steam or vapour applicable as a moving power, and to arts and manufactures, and also for improvements in vessels or machinery employed for that purpose. April 2, 1831.

W. Rutherford, Jun. of Jedburgh, Scotland, for a combination or arrangement of apparatus or mechanism to be used by itself, or applied to locks and other fastenings for more protecting property. April 14, 1831.

S. Morand, of Manchester, for an improved stretching-machine. April 14, 1831.

T. Brunton, of Park Square, Regent's Park, Middlesex, for an improvement in certain apparatus rendering the same applicable to steam-engines. Communicated by a foreigner. April 14, 1831.

T. Brunton, of Park Square, Regent's Park, Middlesex, for an improvement in certain apparatus rendering the same applicable for making or refining sugar. Communicated by a foreigner. April 14, 1831.

T. Gaunt, of Chapman Street, Islington, and G. F. Eckstein, of Holborn, for an improved fire-grate. April 14, 1831.

HORTICULTURE, AGRICULTURE, RURAL ECONOMY.

USES AND BENEFITS OF THE ACARUS, OR RED SPIDER.—Sir, I have frequently observed, in the spring and summer, beautiful insects of a rich crimson velvet appearance, both in the open air and under glass; and have heard them stigmatised by amateurs, and once by a practical gardener, as “red spiders, the gardener's greatest enemy,” &c. I have also had the mortification of witnessing their destruction before I could utter a word in their behalf. Now, Sir, I know not whether this insect belongs to the genus *Acarus* or not; but this I do know, that some of its habits richly entitle it to the appellation of the gardener's friend. In the spring of 1828, I observed the under-side of the leaf of a plant of *Nerium splendens* had a row of *Coccus hesperidum* attached along one side of the midrib; and, about half way along this row, I observed one of the crimson insects above described, apparently feeding upon one of the *Cocci* or scales (which, by means of a botanical glass, I convinced myself was actually the case); indeed, the insects in its rear were become truly scales, the spider having reduced them to mere dry films; and those in front progressively shared the same fate. I took particular pains to ascertain the fact. Since then I have frequently found the *Acari* not only assisting the gardener in the destruction of the scales, but of the green *Aphis* also. Indeed, on one occasion, I kept a quantity of the spiders under a bell-glass, with no other food than the *Aphides* for several days, upon which they appeared to thrive amazingly; and I afterwards distributed them amongst plants infested by the *Aphis*, when they recommenced their work of destruction. I therefore venture to plead for insects, the appearance of which gives additional beauty to our plants, and the utility of which I would fain make more generally known.—W. Godsall, *Gard. Mag.*

SWEET ISPAHAN MELON.—Mr. Knight in a paper on this subject says:—“The taste and flavour of the fruit, under the mode of culture which I have adopted, and which I shall proceed to describe, appear to me to be now quite as perfect as when the variety first came into my possession; and the weight of the largest fruit I obtained in the last season exceeded by more than 2lbs. the weight of the largest which I raised under the same mode of culture from the seeds first put into my possession, it having weighed 10 lb. 6 oz. I have cultivated this variety generally in a brick pit surrounded by hollow walls, through which warm atmospheric air at all times enters abundantly; putting each plant in a separate large pot, and suffering it to bear one melon only. But the fruits set and succeed sufficiently well in a common hot-bed; and the important point to which I wish to draw the attention of the gardener is, the weight of fruit which any given extent of glass roof is capable of producing in high perfection. I have found that 13 in. square of glass roof will afford me 1 lb. of excellent fruit; but I sometimes obtain more: though, whenever I wish to save seeds, my wishes are to have rather less. This quantity will probably appear small to many who are in the habit of cultivating some other varieties; but, if the roof of a vinery were seen with a bunch of grapes of 1 lb. weight, at 13 in. distance from each other over the whole extent of its roof, the crop would be thought extremely great; though the vine has always the advantage of having its roots and stems, and leaves and blossoms, prepared in the preceding year, whilst the melon plant has every thing to do within the space of three or four months. The rind of the Ispahan, as of other Persian melons, being very soft and thin, the fruit is apt to sustain injury upon its under side, if it be not properly supported; and I, therefore, when I raise any of those varieties in a hot-bed, always place the fruit, whilst very young, upon a little machine in the form of a short broad ladder, of 1ft. long and 4in. wide. This, which has four slender cross bars, is supported at its corners by four forked pegs, which are stuck into the mould of the bed; and the fruit is thus raised some inches above the surface of the mould of the bed, and exposed to light, whilst the air is permitted to pass freely under it. I send a few seeds of the large melon abovementioned, with the hope that some other members of our Society will succeed as well in cultivating the variety as I have done; and that they will find it, as I have done, superior in merit to any of those which have subsequently been imported from Persia.

Whenever it is my wish to obtain seeds of the Ispahan melon, I do not sow its seeds earlier than the middle of April, that my plants may grow and blossom in June, during the brightest weather of our climate, and ripen their fruit early in August. I have some reasons for believing that very valuable varieties of the melon may be obtained, for one generation at least, by cross-breeding between the smaller and more hardy varieties of green and white fleshed melons and the large Persian varieties. I obtained from one of our members, Captain Rainier, R. N. (to whom our gardens are indebted for some other valuable articles,) a melon of a very singular character, from the seeds of which, and the pollen of the Ispahan melon, I obtained plants of more hardy and productive habits than those of the Ispahan melon, and which afforded fruit scarcely, if at all, inferior to that. The colour of the above-mentioned, which I received from Captain Rainier, is pale green, with longitudinal stripes of very deep green; and being very long and slender whilst young, it excited in the minds of several persons, when they first saw it, the idea of a snake lying amongst the leaves of the plant. During the growth of the fruit the pale green part of it acquires a very bright yellow colour, and this, as the fruit approaches maturity, slowly fades into the colour of box-wood. Its flesh being green and of good quality, though inferior in richness to that of the Ispahan, and the plants extremely productive of fruit, I introduced the pollen of the Ispahan melon into its blossoms with very beneficial effects upon the offspring. In the last season, I again introduced the pollen of the Ispahan melon into the blossoms of the cross-bred varieties; and from the seeds thus obtained, of which I send a small number, I confidently expect fruit of very great excellence. It is, I believe, very generally supposed that the offspring of cross-bred plants, as well as of cross-bred animals, usually present great irregularity and variety of character; but if a male of permanent habits, and, of course, not cross-bred, be selected, that will completely overrule the disposition to sport irregularly in the cross-bred variety alike in the animal and vegetable world, the permanent habit always controlling and prevailing over the variable. The finest varieties of melons are usually supposed by gardeners to be, comparatively with the pine-apple, fruits of easy culture: but experience has led me to draw a contrary conclusion, and to believe that more skill, and still more trouble and attention, are requisite, in almost all seasons, to insure a crop of melons in the highest state of perfection which that fruit is capable of acquiring. If the leaves of a melon plant be suddenly exposed to the influence of the sun in a bright day, which has succeeded a few cloudy days, for a short time only, they frequently become irreparably injured. If the air of the bed be kept a little too damp, the stems of the plants often canker, and the leaves and stalks sustain injury in the common hot-bed; and if the air be too dry, the plants, and consequently the fruit, are injured by the depredations of the red spider. The pine-apple, on the contrary, I have found (as I have stated in former communications) to be a plant of very easy culture; and I much doubt whether any pine-stove in the kingdom at the present moment contains as fine plants at the same age, and confined within the same limits, as my houses contain, and I am quite certain that the time and trouble expended in the care of these is not one fourth part as much as an equal extent of melon beds would have required during any given period of the growth of the pine-apple plants."—*Trans. Hort. Soc.*

COMMERCIAL AND MONEY-MARKET REPORT.

The home demand for manufactured goods is very steady, and the consumption of raw cotton has continued without interruption, with the exception of some descriptions of yarn that are exported to Russia and other parts of the North of Europe. The disturbed state of that portion of the continent has in some degree checked these exportations. Cotton generally is a shade lower; not from any slackened demand, but in consequence of the importers so constantly pressing sales on the market that the extensive purchases are not permitted to relieve it, inasmuch as the raw material is poured in faster than any demand can clear away. Indigo is dull of sale at the last East India House quotations.

A considerable decline has taken place in tallow since our last report. New, which may be expected to arrive during the present month of June, is selling at 38s. 6d. and old at 39s. 6d. to 40s.

There is a stagnation in the tea trade owing to the large declaration of the India Company for this sale, and the uncertainty that prevails as to what alterations will occur in the charter of that company. Sales have in consequence been almost wholly deferred, teas have changed hands principally in the shape of loans in the article among those engaged in the trade.

In West India produce there is not much to notice. The demand for sugars has been regular, and the current quotations about the same as last month. Coffees have declined in value about 2s. per cwt. The finer descriptions are the most depressed. The business in Rums is very confined. The importations have been considerable

and a government contract in Leeward Island growth has been long expected, but as it has not yet been declared, the market is very much loaded with little or no demand to lighten it.

The transactions in hides and leather have been very limited for some time; and, although the duty has been for many months taken off, the price to the public of these necessary commodities is as high as ever, whilst the curriers and leather-sellers are complaining of diminished profits and all the symptoms of a bad trade. The fact is, a most gross and barefaced monopoly has long existed in this branch of commerce, which we are surprised the quantity of surplus capital now in the country has not broken up long since. One cause for greatly assisting this monopoly has been the quantity of South American hides that are imported; or, we should probably speak more properly, if we said—the reliance that is placed by curriers and others connected with the leather trade in England, on the supply from that market, has rendered the trade in hides more precarious for persons with capital unaccustomed to it, to enter upon it now than formerly. This circumstance has, we believe, intimidated capitalists from making investments in hides and leather; but the infamous monopoly and immense profits that curriers, tanners, and leather-dealers are making, notwithstanding their cant about diminished demand and decreasing gains, will, we hope, soon induce fresh capital to flow in this course, so that the public may procure leather at a moderate rate, leaving at the same time a good profit to the dealer.

We wish that it was in our power to report favorably of the state of the iron trade, but we apprehend this important branch of English commerce is at present laboring under considerable embarrassment. The operatives are working at wages that enable them to maintain their families with comfort, but the masters are manufacturing at prices that are not remunerating. The demand for every description of iron is good, but it is not sufficiently strong to produce remuneration to the manufacturer; for the moment a most trifling advance is proposed the orders diminish. This is also precisely the state of the lead trade. The demand to all appearance is fair, but the price to the master manufacturer not remunerating, and the attempt at an advance instantly checks orders. The laborers are gaining good wages.

The Money Market. The monetary system, as far as it is connected with commercial operations, has been in a very unsatisfactory state during the whole of the month of May, which is generally considered by traders the easiest month in the year; and they are always anxious to be heavy in payments during this period, because they find it the least difficult time to meet them. But the May of the present year has been an exception to the rule, and money was not scarcer for current purposes during the last December than it is at present. That there is surplus capital in abundance cannot be denied; but we are speaking of money for the current purposes of trade. First-rate bills still meet with ready discount upon easy terms, but second-rate paper continues a drug on the market. The commercial public is somewhat relieved from the apprehension of the Bank of England raising the rate of discount to 5 per cent, as the immediate cause for that alteration, the drain of gold to the continent, has in a degree passed away; but few persons are sanguine enough to believe that it is altogether removed. The exchanges come higher for the moment; but, without entering into the various political and mercantile details that are likely to change the state of the foreign exchanges, we will only refer to the corn trade. It is admitted on all hands that the supply of corn in this country is short, and that large importations of foreign grain must be added to those already made. This circumstance alone must produce an immense drain of gold, and may compel the bank in self-defence to raise the rate of discount. This is strongly felt by the public interested in the business, and the silence of the Directors upon the subject has in no degree lulled suspicion as to their ultimate course. The fluctuations in the funds have been very extensive since our last report. In the face of events, that the most experienced jobbers and speculators thought must inevitably tend to depress them, they have as a general result risen 5 per cent.

Neither the dissolution of parliament—an event that in ordinary times depresses consols from 1 to 2 per cent, and in these times of excitement, when a great deal of money was expected to be spent at the elections, and consequently heavy sales of stock made to meet these expences, a much greater decline was anticipated; nor the unsettled state of the continent, nor any other circumstance of a depressing tendency, had the effect of lowering the value of the funds. They have been regularly rising the whole of this account, and have reached 83½. Money stock has been generally scarce; but towards the middle of the month it became more plentiful, but has latterly again got scarce. In the foreign Stock Exchange continental securities have proportionably advanced with consols.

ENGLISH FUNDS.

Three per Cent. Reduced, 82 three-eighths, three-fourths, half.—Three per Cent. Consols, 83 half, seven-eighths, five-eighths, three-fourths, three-eighths, half.—Three and a Half per Cent. 1818, 90 half eighth.—Three per Cent. 1726,

82 half.—Three and a Half per Cent. Reduced, 90 three-eighths, half, eighth, half, eighth.—New Three and a Half per Cent. 92 three-eighths, 1 seven-eighths.—Four per Cent. 1826, 98 seven-eighths, 9 fourth, 8 three-fourths.—Long Annuities, (expire Jan. 1860,) 16 fifteen-sixteenths,

17 eighth.—Annuities for Terms of Years, (expire Jan. 1860,) 17 fourth, three-sixteenths.—India Stock, 204.—India Bonds, two and a half per cent., 2 dis. par.—Exchequer Bills, 1000, 7. 5. 8. 6 pm.: 500, 7. 6. 8 pm.: Small, 7. 5. 10. 8 pm.—Consols for Account, May 26, 83 half, seven-eighths, five-eighths, three-fourths, three-eighths, half.

FOREIGN FUNDS.

Brazilian Bonds, 5 per cent., 61 five-eighths.—Danish 3 per cent. ditto, 63 fourth, 62 three-fourths.—Greek Bonds, 1825, 5 per cent., 22.—Mexican Bonds, 5 per cent., 29 half: ditto, 6 per cent., 39 half.—Portuguese Bonds, 5 per cent., 43 fourth.—Prussian Bonds, 1822, 5 per cent., 98 fourth, 98.—Russian Bonds, 5 per cent., 95.—Spanish Bonds, 5 per cent., 16.—French Rentes, 3 per cent., 65f. 25c.: Exchange, 25f. 30c.: French Scrip, 1831, 5 per cent., 7 three-fourths, 8 pm.

MINES.

Brazilian Imperial, iss. 5l. pm. 35l. share, 20l. paid, 50l., 51l., ex div.—Brazilian National, 25l. share, 15l. paid, 23l. half.—British Iron, 50l. share, 48l. three-fourths paid, 7l.—United Mexican, iss. 2l. pm., 40l. share, 39l. half paid, 9l.

ASSURANCE COMPANIES.

Alliance Marine, 100l. share, 5l. paid, 3l. three-fourths, seven-eighths.—Guardian, 100l. share, 20l. paid, 25l. half.—Palladium, 50l. share, 2l. paid, 1l. 8s. 6d.—Protector, 20l. share, 2l. paid, 1l. 8s.

DOCKS.

London Dock Stock, 62 per cent.—West India Dock Stock, 123 three-fourths, 124.

MISCELLANEOUS.

General Steam Navigation, 100l. share, 13l. paid, 5l. seven-eighths, half.—Canada Company, 100l. share, 17l. paid, 15l.

BANKRUPTS.

FROM APRIL 29, TO MAY 17, 1831, INCLUSIVE.

April 29.]—J. B. Ricketts, Leadenhall-street, merchant.—W. Smith, Highfield-street, Liverpool, grocer.—B. Berthon, Kingsland-road, coal merchant.—J. Paxton, jun. Berwick-upon-Tweed, linen draper.—B. G. Topham, New-road, Marylebone, victualler.—T. Tatchell, Snow-hill, tavern keeper.—C. W. Tittensor, Little Love-lane, London, button seller.—J. Finney, Charlotte-street, Portland-place, merchant.—W. Campaign, Deverell-street, Dover-road, linen draper.—H. Jones, New Sarum, Wilts, wagon proprietor.—W. Wakley, Langport, Somersetshire, ironmonger.—T. Bush, Beeston, Nottinghamshire, lace manufacturer.—J. Smalley, Arnold, Nottinghamshire, builder.—F. Sanderson, Great Ayton, Yorkshire, shoemaker.—W. C. Bromby, Sculcoates, Yorkshire, wharfinger.—J. Shepherd, Liverpool, stone mason.—W. Westrup, Bredfield, Suffolk, miller.—S. Lyon, Plymouth, silversmith.—J. M. Crossley, Manchester, upholsterer.—H. Browning, Cambridge, innkeeper.—T. Hooper, Hazelbury Bryan, Dorsetshire, baker.—J. Blackhall and M. Belfield Filby, Langbourne Chambers, Fenchurch-street, ship brokers.—C. Webster, jun. Manchester, currier.—G. Elwell Jackson, Birmingham, dealer in iron.—J. Kerby and J. Reddels Kerby, Leicester, hosiers.

May 3.]—R. Jones, 27, Cornhill, hosier.—F. C. Burton, High Holborn, glass cutter.—A. M. Greig, Crewkerne, Somersetshire, wine merchant.—J. Sanders, Launceston, Cornwall, tallow chandler.—M. Dove, Maidstone, grocer.—W. Henton, Nottingham, grocer.—W. Coulthard, Brocklebank, Cumberland, cattle dealer.

J. White, Higham, Derbyshire, chandler.—J. Osborne, jun. Epperstone, Nottinghamshire, surgeon.—C. Potter, E. Potter, and S. Roberts, Manchester, calico printers.—J. Potter, Manchester, and W. Maude, Darwen, Lancashire, calico printers.—J. Beddome, Manchester, dry-salter.—C. Palfreyman, Manchester, calico printer.—J. Johnson and T. Hannah, Leeds, drapers.

May 6.]—J. Williams, Stepney, victualler.—J. Frederick Meyer, Poland-street, Oxford-street, victualler.—T. Robinson, Anchor and Hope Alley, St. George's in the East, tallow chandler.—J. Sansum, Gravel-lane, Southwark, victualler.—R. Sharpe, Budge-row, ironmonger.—R. Davies, Little Paltney-street, broker.—J. Scagell, Beckenham, Kent, victualler.—M. W. Deane, George-street, Richmond, Surrey, tea dealer.—W. Hast, Vine-street, Minorities, merchant.—C. King, Ipswich, Suffolk, innkeeper.—J. Fuller, Swansea, Glamorganshire, tailor.—T. Powell, Lansdown, Somersetshire, victualler.—W. Harrison, Pickering Marshes, Yorkshire, horse dealer.—O. Eli Read, Kingston-upon-Hull, dra-

per.—A. Christie, Sheffield, engineer.—H. Leyland, Ashton, Lancashire, maltster.—J. Knibb, Worcester, bookseller.

May 10.]—J. Bowker, Bolton-le-Moors, Lancashire, tavern keeper.—S. Brent Cock, Tooley-street, Southwark, provision merchant.—C. Rickaby, Great Suffolk-street, Southwark, cheesemonger.—G. Copping, Tharston, Norfolk, cordwainer.—G. Gwilliam, Bristol, soap boiler.—R. Taylor, Bristol, builder.—W. Rogers, Leamington Priors, Warwickshire, victualler.—W. Duncan, Gainsborough, Lincolnshire, cooper.—M. Morten, Stockport, Cheshire, dealer.—L. Wiswold, Gainsborough, Lincolnshire, gun maker.—L. Wiswold and W. Duncan, Gainsborough, Lincolnshire, carriers.—T. Cockill, Little town, Yorkshire, dyer.—J. Lowe, Chetwynd Aston, Shropshire, maltster.

May 13.]—P. Sansom and T. Rees, Lombard-street, bankers.—J. and W. Jackson, Strand, stationers.—H. Wardall, jun. Old Gravel-lane, wine merchant.—W. Allen, Queenhithe, cheesemonger.—W. Beetles and W. Keen, sen. Powell-street, St. Luke, builders.—J. Hopkins, St. John-street-road, brush maker.—W. Eames, Fulham-Bridge-yard, Knightsbridge, horse dealer.—T. Fuller, otherwise T. C. Fuller, Tooley-street, chandler.—D. Cohen Macnin, Philpot-lane, Fenchurch-street, merchant.—S. Lucas and J. Shore, Beer Ferris, Devonshire, refiners.—J. Thompson, Catterickbridge, Yorkshire, blacksmith.—T. Chandler, Bristol, coach maker.—F. Spencer, Leeds, druggist.—W. Yates, Tunstall, Staffordshire, innkeeper.—J. Adams, Birmingham, victualler.—H. and J. Hage, Newark, Nottinghamshire, printers.—T. Marshall, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant.

May 17.]—G. Cullum, Judd-street, Brunswick-square, dealer in china.—J. King, Bath, victualler.—R. Whytt, Salvador House, Bishopsgate-street Without, merchant.—G. Underwood, Fleet-street, bookseller.—W. Graves, Sherborn-lane, printer.—J. Nicholas Waylett, Lombard-street, boot maker.—J. W. Lyon, Macclesfield-street-north, City-road, brewer.—E. Hodgson, Thrapston, Northamptonshire, linen draper.—A. I. Browne, Hatton Garden, money scrivener.—H. Simpson, Ball-court, Cornhill, tavern keeper.—S. and J. Garratt, Newgate-market, meat salesman.—M. Turner and W. Turner, Reading, Berkshire, hat manufacturers.—W. B. Moore, Church-street, Westminster, stone mason.—Edward Williams, Ipswich, Suffolk, jeweller.—M. D. Slater, Brighthelmston, Sussex, auctioneer.—J. Sendall, Heigham, Norwich, distiller.—W. Lowth, Kingston-upon-Hull, lace dealer.—T. Barlow, Manchester, publican.—J. Finney, Liverpool, painter.—H. Dowker, Laysthorpe and Cawton, Yorkshire, smith.

HISTORICAL REGISTER.

POLITICAL JOURNAL.—JUNE 1, 1831.

HOME AFFAIRS.—The progress of the Elections in favor of Reform has been universal. In the English Elections the gain has been variously stated at 95, 121, and 128. The following Tables exhibit in a clear view one of these statements, which if not found accurate on the coming on of the Question, is a close approximation to the truth. This Table exhibits the comparative state of the Representation of England, taken by Counties, including the Boroughs in each, on the question of Reform, in the late and present Parliaments, with the gain or loss in each County :—

Difference between						Present Parliament.		Late Parliament.	
						Gain	Loss	For	Against
Bedford	2	0	4	0
Berkshire	2	0	9	0
Bucks	2	0	5	9
Cambridge	0	2	2	4
Cheshire	2	0	4	0
Cornwall	0	0	10	32
Cumberland	0	0	4	2
Derby	2	0	4	0
Devon	0	0	10	16
Dorset	8	0	11	9
Durham	0	0	3	1
Essex	2	0	5	3
Gloucester	0	0	4	4
Hants	22	0	16	10
Hereford	4	0	4	4
Hertford	4	0	6	0
Huntingdon	2	0	1	3
Kent	10	0	14	4
Lancashire	6	0	8	6
Leicestershire	6	0	4	0
Lincoln	8	0	7	5
Middlesex	2	0	8	0
Monmouth	2	0	2	1
Norfolk	0	2	9	3
Northampton	2	0	7	2
Northumberland	2	0	7	1
Notts	6	0	8	0
Oxford	2	0	5	4
Rutland	0	0	2	0
Salop	2	0	4	8
Somerset	4	0	13	5
Stafford	0	0	7	3
Suffolk	4	0	5	11
Surrey	6	0	8	6
Sussex	6	0	19	7
Warwick	4	0	6	0
Westmoreland	2	0	1	3
Wilts	0	0	14	20
Worcester	2	0	7	2
York	4	0	20	12
Total, Forty Counties	132	4	287	200

Gained to Reform	132
Lost, to be deducted	4
Clear Gain to Reform	128
Majority last Elections against Reform	41
Majority now in its Favor	87
Total	128

The following Analysis will exhibit at one view the feeling of the country as evinced through the open constituency on the subject, to ascertain the sense of the nation upon which his Majesty dissolved the late Parliament:—

ENGLISH COUNTY RETURNS.

	For Re- form. Agt.		For Re- form. Agt.		For Re- form. Agt.
Bedfordshire . . .	2 0	Herefordshire . . .	2 0	Oxfordshire . . .	2 0
Berkshire . . .	2 0	Hertfordshire . . .	2 0	Rutland . . .	2 0
Buckinghamshire . . .	1 1	Huntingdonshire . . .	1 1	Shropshire . . .	0 2
Cambridgeshire . . .	2 0	Kent . . .	2 0	Somersetshire . . .	2 0
Cheshire . . .	2 0	Lancashire . . .	2 0	Staffordshire . . .	2 0
Cornwall . . .	2 0	Leicestershire . . .	2 0	Suffolk . . .	2 0
Cumberland . . .	2 0	Lincolnshire . . .	2 0	Surrey . . .	2 0
Derbyshire . . .	2 0	Middlesex . . .	2 0	Sussex . . .	2 0
Devonshire . . .	2 0	Monmouthshire . . .	1 1	Warwickshire . . .	2 0
Dorsetshire . . .	2 0	Norfolk . . .	2 0	Westmoreland . . .	1 1
Durham . . .	2 0	Northumberland . . .	2 0	Wiltshire . . .	2 0
Essex . . .	2 0	Northamptonshire . . .	2 0	Worcestershire . . .	2 0
Gloucestershire . . .	2 0	Nottinghamshire . . .	2 0	Yorkshire . . .	4 0
Hampshire . . .	2 0				

Forty Counties (82 Members) . . 76 for—6 against.

WELSH COUNTY RETURNS.

	For Agt.		For Agt.		For Agt.
Anglesea . . .	1 0	Carnarvon . . .	0 1	Merioneth . . .	0 1
Breconshire . . .	0 1	Denbigh . . .	0 1	Montgomery . . .	0 1
Cardigan . . .	1 0	Flint . . .	1 0	Pembroke * . . .	0 1
Carmarthen . . .	1 0	Glamorgan . . .	1 0	Radnor . . .	0 1

Twelve Counties (12 Members) . . 5 for—7 against.

* Return not yet made, but deemed unfavorable to Reform.

OPEN PLACES WHERE THE CONSTITUENCY IS FREE.—ENGLAND.

	For Agt.		For Agt.		For Agt.
Abingdon . . .	1 0	Hull . . .	2 0	Poole . . .	2 0
Arundel . . .	1 1	Hythe . . .	2 0	Queenborough . . .	0 2
Aylesbury . . .	2 0	Ipswich . . .	2 0	Reading . . .	2 0
Bedford . . .	2 0	Lancaster . . .	1 1	Retford East . . .	2 0
Beverley . . .	2 0	Leicester . . .	2 0	Rochester . . .	2 0
Boston . . .	2 0	Lewes . . .	2 0	Sandwich . . .	2 0
Bridgenorth . . .	2 0	Lichfield . . .	2 0	Salisbury . . .	1 1
Bridgewater . . .	1 1	Liverpool . . .	2 0	Shaftesbury . . .	2 0
Bridport . . .	1 1	London . . .	4 0	Shoreham . . .	2 0
Bristol . . .	2 0	Maidstone . . .	2 0	Shrewsbury . . .	1 1
Cambridge Univ. . .	0 2	Maldon . . .	1 1	Southampton . . .	2 0
Canterbury . . .	2 0	Newcastle under L. . .	0 2	Southwark . . .	2 0
Chester . . .	2 0	Newcastle upon T. . .	2 0	Stafford . . .	2 0
Chichester . . .	2 0	Northampton . . .	2 0	Sudbury . . .	0 2
Colchester . . .	2 0	Northallerton . . .	0 2	Taunton . . .	2 0
Coventry . . .	2 0	Norwich . . .	2 0	Wallingford . . .	2 0
Cricklade . . .	1 1	Nottingham . . .	2 0	Westminster . . .	2 0
Derby . . .	2 0	Oxford (City) . . .	2 0	Winchester . . .	1 1
Dover . . .	2 0	Oxford (Univ.) . . .	0 2	Windsor . . .	2 0
Durham . . .	1 1	Penryn . . .	1 1	Worcester . . .	2 0
Evesham . . .	1 1	Plymouth . . .	1 1	Yarmouth, Great . . .	2 0
Exeter . . .	1 1	Portsmouth . . .	2 0	York . . .	2 0
Gloucester . . .	2 0	Preston . . .	2 0		

Sixty-eight Places (137 Members) . . 111 for—26 against.

EMANCIPATED BOROUGHES.

	For Agt.		For Agt.		For Agt.
St. Albans . . .	2 0	Guildford . . .	2 0	Newark . . .	2 0
Andover . . .	2 0	Hertford . . .	2 0	Rye . . .	2 0
Ashburton . . .	2 0	Leominster . . .	2 0	Stamford . . .	1 1
Banbury . . .	1 0	Lincoln . . .	1 1	Warwick . . .	2 0
Carlisle . . .	2 0	Monmouth . . .	1 0	Wycombe . . .	2 0
Grantham . . .	1 1				

Sixteen Boroughs (30 Members) . . 27 for—3 against.

WELSH BOROUGHS.

	For	Agt.		For	Agt.		For	Agt.
Beaumaris . . .	1	0	Carmarthen . . .	1	0	Haverfordwest . .	1	0
Brecon . . .	1	0	Carnarvon . . .	1	0	Montgomery . . .	0	1
Cardiff . . .	1	0	Denbigh . . .	1	0	Pembroke . . .	0	1
Cardigan . . .	1	0	Flint . . .	1	0	Radnor . . .	0	1

Twelve Boroughs (12 Members) . . 9 for—3 against.

CLOSE OR ROTTEN BOROUGHS.—INFLUENCED BY PEERS.

	For	Agt.		For	Agt.		For	Agt.
Aldborough . . .	0	2	Grinstead, East . .	0	2	Newton, Isle of W.	1	1
Aldeburgh . . .	0	2	Haslemere . . .	0	2	Newport, do. . .	2	0
Appleby . . .	0	2	Helleston . . .	0	2	Orford . . .	0	2
Bedwin . . .	0	2	Heytesbury . . .	0	2	Peterborough . .	2	0
Berealston . . .	0	2	Higham Ferrars . .	1	0	Plympton . . .	0	2
Bishop's Castle . .	0	2	Hindon . . .	2	0	Pontefract . . .	0	1
Bodmin . . .	0	2	Horsham . . .	2	0	Richmond . . .	2	0
Bramber . . .	0	2	Huntingdon . . .	0	2	Ryegate . . .	0	2
Boroughbridge . .	0	2	Ilchester . . .	2	0	Old Sarum . . .	0	2
Bossiney . . .	0	2	King's Lynn . . .	2	0	Scarborough . .	0	2
Buckingham . . .	0	2	Knarborough . . .	2	0	Seaford . . .	0	2
Calne . . .	2	0	Launceston . . .	0	2	Steyning . . .	2	0
Cambridge . . .	0	2	Liskeard . . .	0	2	Stockbridge . .	2	0
Camelford . . .	2	0	Lostwithiel . . .	0	2	Tavistock . . .	2	0
Cirencester . . .	0	2	Ludlow . . .	0	2	Thetford . . .	1	0
Clitheroe . . .	0	2	Lyme Regis . . .	0	2	Tiverton . . .	0	2
Cockermouth . . .	0	2	Malton . . .	2	0	Truro . . .	0	2
Dorchester . . .	0	2	Marlborough . . .	0	2	Weobly . . .	0	2
Downton . . .	2	0	Mawes, St. . .	0	2	Wigan . . .	1	1
Droitwich . . .	2	0	Michael, St. . .	0	2	Wilton . . .	0	2
Edmundsbury . .	1	1	Milborne Port . .	2	0	Winchelsea . .	2	0
Gatton . . .	0	2	Morpeth . . .	2	0	Woodstock . . .	0	2
Germaines, St. . .	0	2	Newport, Cornwall	0	2	Wootton Bassett	0	2

Sixty-nine Boroughs (135 Members) . . 43 for—92 against.

INFLUENCED BY COMMONERS.

	For	Agt.		For	Agt.		For	Agt.
Amersham . . .	0	2	St. Ives . . .	2	0	Saltash . . .	2	0
Blechingly . . .	2	0	Ludgershall . . .	2	0	Tamworth . . .	1	1
Brackley . . .	0	2	Lymington . . .	0	2	Thetford . . .	0	1
Callington . . .	1	1	Malmesbury . . .	0	2	Thirsk . . .	1	1
Castle Rising . .	0	2	Marlow, Great . .	0	2	Tregony . . .	0	2
Chippenham . . .	0	2	Midhurst . . .	2	0	Wareham . . .	2	0
Christchurch . .	0	2	Minehead . . .	0	2	Wendover . . .	0	2
Corfe Castle . . .	0	2	Newton, Lancash.	0	2	Wenlock . . .	1	1
Dunwich . . .	0	2	Okehampton . . .	0	2	Westbury . . .	2	0
East Looe . . .	0	2	Petersfield . . .	0	2	West Looe . . .	0	2
Eye . . .	0	2	Pontefract . . .	1	0	Weymouth . . .	2	2
Fowey . . .	0	2	Ripon . . .	2	0	Whitchurch . .	0	2
Hastings . . .	2	0	Romney . . .	0	2	Yarmouth, I. of W.	2	0
Hedon . . .	0	2						

Forty Boroughs (80 Members) . . 27 for—53 against.

INFLUENCED BY CORPORATIONS.

	For	Agt.		For	Agt.		For	Agt.
Barnstaple . . .	2	0	Devizes . . .	0	2	Honiton . . .	0	2
Bath . . .	1	1	Great Grimsby . .	0	2	Tewkesbury . . .	0	2
Berwick . . .	1	1	Harwich . . .	0	2	Totness . . .	1	1
Bewdley . . .	0	1	Hereford . . .	0	2	Wells . . .	1	1
Dartmouth . . .	0	2						

Thirteen Boroughs (25 Members) . . 6 for—19 against.

SUMMARY.

	Number of Members.	For Reform.	Against Reform.	Majority for.	Majority against.
English Counties	82	76	6	70	0
Welsh Counties	12	5	7	0	2
Open Constituencies	137	111	26	85	0
Emancipated Boroughs	30	27	3	24	0
Welsh Boroughs	12	9	3	6	0
Close Boroughs	273	228	45	185	0
Patronage of Peers	135	43	92	0	49
Patronage of Commoners	80	27	53	0	26
Patronage of Corporations	25	6	19	0	13
Total of England	513	304	209	185	90
	..	209	..	90	..
Majority of English and Welsh Members for Reform	95	..	95	..

The County of Northampton has been hotly contested, but the anti-reformers have been beaten, after obstinate efforts.—Cambridge has returned two anti-reformers. Sir R. Vyvyan has been turned out of Cornwall, and Mr. Banks from Dorset.

The following Counties are unanimous in their returns both of Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses, for the measure of Reform submitted to Parliament:—

	No. of Members.		No. of Members.
Bedfordshire	4	Leicestershire	4
Berkshire	9	Middlesex	8
Cheshire	4	Nottinghamshire	8
Derbyshire	4	Rutlandshire	2
Hertfordshire	6	Warwickshire	6

In all ten counties, returning fifty-five Members.

There are only two counties in which Reform has lost by the result of the General Election. These counties are Cambridge and Norfolk. In the former, the result of the University election caused a comparative loss of four to the measure, but this has been diminished to two by the election of County Members. In Norfolk the loss of two was sustained by the return of Mr. Alexander Baring, anti-reformer, for Thetford, and the displacing of Mr. F. Baring, jun., who supported the Bill.

In Ireland the cause prospers well: the friends of Ministers are secure of two Members in 20 counties out of 32, and in the rest (with two exceptions) of one representative for each. The Metropolis, by one grand act of constitutional power, has unshipped its Corporation; and Dublin, the corporate, close, and hitherto anti-national Dublin, has followed the example of London, and returned two Reformers.

In Scotland, on the aggregate, the cause of Reform has also been triumphant, though the system of representation there is so disgraceful to the age.

Of the country gentlemen, or rather the knot which so styled themselves in the House of Commons, and met during the sittings of Parliament twice and thrice a week to deliberate on the part which, as a body, they should adopt and act upon in politics, mostly at Sir E. Knatchbull's, Lord Chandos's, or Sir Richard Vyvyan's—few are returned to the present Parliament. It was this party which, in a great measure, by their short-sighted opposition, upset the Duke of Wellington's Administration, which planned and prompted Sir R. Vyvyan's amendment, and which advised General Gascoyne's celebrated amendment, which terminated so unluckily for them in the dissolution of Parliament, and the consequent defeat of all their plans. Of this party, so influential, there will not be in the next Parliament more than six or seven Members—viz. Lord Chandos, Lord Mandeville, Lord G. Somerset, Lord Ingestrie, two of the Lowthers, and the Wynns.

PUBLIC MEETINGS.—LONDON. At a Court of Common Council, last month, held in the City of London, the following Resolutions were agreed to:—"Resolved unanimously, That this Court, animated by feelings of the most devoted loyalty and attachment to His most Gracious Majesty, takes this the earliest opportunity of recording the expression of their heart-felt gratitude for his 'paternal anxiety for the contentment and happiness of his people,' manifested by the recent exercise of his Royal Prerogative, in the Dissolution of the late Parliament, for the purpose (as declared in His Majesty's most gracious Speech) 'of ascertaining the sense of the people in the way in which it can be most constitutionally and authentically expressed, on the expediency of making such changes in the Representation as circumstances may appear to require, and which, founded upon the acknowledged principles of the Constitution, may tend at once to uphold the just rights and prerogatives of the Crown, and to give security to the liberties of the people.'—Re-

solved, That this Court, feelingly alive to the importance of the present crisis, and deeply sensible how much the future happiness of the Empire depends on the appeal of our Most Gracious Sovereign being met by an earnest and powerful response on the part of his people in favor of the great measure of Parliamentary Reform, are anxious to express their confident hope that, at the general election about to take place, all minor considerations will be absorbed in the one great duty before the electors of promoting their country's welfare, and that, sacrificing to that paramount object all prejudices, interests, partialities, and friendships, they will exert their undivided energies to procure the return of such Members, and such Members only as will unequivocally pledge themselves to support His Majesty's Ministers in carrying the great question of Reform to a successful issue, and thereby overthrowing a faction arrayed in hostility against the liberties of their country, and seeking to maintain themselves in the usurpation of a power unknown to the Constitution, and no less injurious to the prerogatives of the Crown than destructive of the legitimate rights of the people."

At the twenty-sixth anniversary of the British and Foreign School Society, held in London last month, among other speakers, Mr. Montgomery, of Sheffield, in seconding one of the Resolutions, said of this excellent charity:—"He had come there from a distant town, exhausted in body, and in some respects discouraged in mind, and it was not his intention to have taken any part in the business of the day, nor should he have done so, but that it had been intimated to him by some of the best friends of the British and Foreign School Society—the friends of the children of ignorance all over the world—that it would be considered acceptable if he were to show his face there; but, beyond a few words, he would not trespass on their indulgence, and the less so, because he knew that their hearts responded to the motion before them, and they were no doubt anxious to testify it by their hands held up in support of it. When the mother of the Gracchi was visited by another Roman lady who made an ostentatious display of the jewels in her possession, and was asked to show her jewels, she immediately pointed to where her two sons sat, and said, 'These are my jewels.' In the same manner, William the Fourth, the father of his people, might that day point to his jewels, the most precious ornaments of his crown, the thousands and millions of his subjects who looked to him with affection and attachment, and who were alike the ornaments of his crown and the best support of his throne. Long may he live to wear them until they grow dim with age—until he exchanged his earthly crown for one of immortality! A person who once was shown an ingenious piece of mechanism, which he could not apply at the moment to any practical use, asked Dr. Franklin what was the use of it? To which that learned man replied, 'What was the use of a new-born child?' Every mother knew of what use it was, yet nothing could be imagined more helpless—the most helpless of all created beings—nothing which could less be applied to immediate practical use. When the Egyptian princess saw the infant borne along in the wicker ark floating down the Nile, she did not ask her attendant maiden of what use a new-born child was, nor did the maid reply that it was fit only to be wafted along and drowned. Without any question she saved the child, and that child became afterwards too powerful for Egypt itself;—that helpless, and apparently forsaken child, became afterwards the giver of the law, on which was afterwards founded that now spread throughout the Christian world. Allusion had been made to the Arabs in the institution of the Society. He would say, that 1500 years ago a child was born in Arabia, who grew from a helpless infant to man's estate without power or influence, yet no man uninspired by the power of the Deity had ever so much influenced the destinies of mankind. At first he affected to despise letters; he gained this power, not by moral influence, but by that of the sword; and by degrees he subdued the remnant of the Roman power in Asia. Conquests, however, obtained by mere brute force were not permanent unless supported by the same power which made them. Knowledge however was power. The followers of Mahomed, the man to whom he alluded, by degrees came to cultivate knowledge; and by the encouragement which some of those princes afterwards gave to the arts in Greece, they made some compensation for the destruction of the Alexandrian Library. But the only fixed hold they got of their conquests was by that influence which their knowledge gave them. Of what use, it was asked, was a new-born child? Here was a helpless new-born infant, and to what great purpose had he been destined? He would take one example more. More than 1800 years ago Jesus was born in Judea, in the days of King Herod. So destitute did his external condition appear to be, that if a person were to ask then of what use was a new-born child, it might almost be answered, let it perish rather than endure the sufferings to which it was exposed; and yet, that helpless, perishing infant, was now recognised as the Lord Jesus all over the Christian world. He here viewed Jesus in his humanity alone; and assuming for a moment that he was not known to the Gentiles as the Son of God, he had, as man, influenced the world more than any other being that had ever come into it. Would it then be again asked, What was the use of a new-born child?"

MEMOIRS OF PERSONS LATELY DECEASED.

SIR E. BERRY.

At his residence in Bath, February 13, Rear-Admiral Sir Edward Berry, Bart., K.C.B., aged 62. This distinguished officer had been several years suffering under severe illness and extreme debility, the effect of paralysis, which rendered him totally incapable of taking upon himself the active duties for which his distinguished talents in his profession, and his high character, so eminently qualified him. Sir Edward Berry was the only officer in his Majesty's navy who had the honor of three medals, having commanded a line-of-battle ship in the battles of the Nile, Trafalgar, and St. Domingo. When first-lieutenant of the Captain, at Porto Feraijo, Sir Horatio Nelson recommended him for promotion for "the masterly style in which he brought that ship to bear on the batteries." He particularly distinguished himself in the same ship in the battle off Cape St. Vincent, and was the first man who boarded the San Nicholas, 80 guns, and the San Josef, 112 guns. For this heroic conduct he was made a Post Captain, March 16, 1797. He commanded the Vanguard, at the battle of the Nile, under Lord Nelson, whose estimate of his valuable services was thus expressed in his despatches to the Admiralty: "The support and assistance I have received from Captain Berry cannot be sufficiently expressed; I was wounded in the head, and obliged to be carried off the deck; but the service suffered no loss by that event; Captain Berry was fully equal to the important service then going on." Being charged with despatches to the Admiralty, he was returning home as a passenger in the Leander, 50 guns, commanded by the late Sir T. B. Thompson, when that ship, after a desperate resistance, was captured by the *Genereux*, a French 74. Cap. Thompson particularly mentioned the great assistance he received from Captain Berry on this occasion, and the Court Martial on Captain Thompson expressed their approbation to Captain Berry "for the gallant and active zeal he manifested by giving his assistance in the combat." He received the honor of knighthood, December 12th, 1798, and was presented with the freedom of the City of London in a gold box, value 100 guineas. Sir Edward afterwards commanded the *Foudroyant*, 80 guns, at the capture of the *Genereux*, and of the *Guillaume Tell*, 84 guns. In 1805, Sir Edward Berry commanded the *Agamemnon*, 64 guns, appointed to join Lord Nelson's fleet, and on his passage out most conspicuously evinced seamanship. During the night he found himself with a single ship, and that very old and of very small dimensions for her rate, in the midst of the Rochfort squadron, off Cape Finisterre. He well knew

the value to Lord Nelson of every additional ship, uninjured and without delay; therefore, by his superior seamanship and skill, he contrived to get away from them uninjured, and joined Lord Nelson a short time before the great battle of Trafalgar. He continued in the command of the *Agamemnon* at the battle off St. Domingo, under Sir John Duckworth. Soon after this, the Committee of the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's presented Sir Edward with a sword, value 100 guineas, also with three silver vases, commemorative of the three great battles in which he had been engaged; and at the close of the same year he was created a Baronet, by patent, dated Dec. 12, 1806. In 1812, Sir Edward commanded the *Barfleur*, 98, under Lord Exmouth, and His Majesty gave him the command of two royal yachts in succession. At the enlargement of the order of the Bath in 1812, he was nominated a Knight Companion; he was appointed a Colonel of Marines in 1819, and a Rear-Admiral in 1821. Sir Edward Berry was remarkable for his coolness and intrepidity in carrying into action his ship, which was at all times well disciplined, but without undue severity and coercion. He was of the school of Earl St. Vincent and Lord Nelson, and had the honor to enjoy the personal friendship of both through life.

Sir Edward married in 1797 his first cousin Louisa, daughter of the Rev. Samuel Forster, D.D. Rector of Shotley, in Suffolk; he died without issue, and the baronetcy has consequently become extinct.

SHIRLEY WOOLMER, Esq.

Feb. 18.—At his residence in Upper Southernhay, Exeter, aged 72, Shirley Woolmer, Esq. formerly a bookseller in that city.

As a biblioplist Mr. Shirley Woolmer was never surpassed, whilst his indefatigable exertions in the pursuit of the sciences of Mineralogy and Geology have rendered his name renowned amongst those who have devoted themselves to these branches of useful knowledge. He frequently contributed papers on these subjects to periodical publications, and it is some consolation to those who hope to join him in another and a better world, to know that his exertions ever tended to enhance the goodness of the Creator, and to vindicate his Sacred Book from the attempt of the sceptic to bring it into contempt.

Those only who knew his innate goodness of heart can appreciate his worth. To the world he was known as a keen investigator of science—a devout and consistent professor of the Gospel; to his family and connexions, as a kind and affectionate parent, and a close and steady friend, whose advice was ever sought in the hour of perplexity.

ROBERT BROWN, ESQ.

He was well known by his excellent agricultural writings. He died Feb. 14, at Drylawhill, East Lothian, in his 74th year. He was born in the village of East Linton, where he entered into business; but his natural genius soon led him to agricultural pursuits, which he followed with singular success. He commenced his agricultural career at Westfortune, and soon afterwards removed to Markle. Mr. Brown was a contemporary and intimate acquaintance of the late George Rennie, Esq., of Phantassie, and to the memory of them both agriculture owes a tribute of gratitude. Mr. Rennie chiefly confined his attention to the practice of agriculture; and his fine estate furnished evidence of the skill with which his plans were devised, and of the accuracy with which they were executed. While Mr. Brown followed close on Mr. Rennie in the field, the energies of his mind were, however, more particularly directed to the literary department of agriculture. His "Treatise on Rural Affairs," and his articles in the "Edinburgh Farmer's Magazine," (of which he was conductor during fifteen years,) evinced the soundness of his practical knowledge and the energy of his intellectual faculties. His best articles are translated into the French and German languages; and "Robert Brown of Markle" is quoted by continental writers, as an authority on agricultural subjects. He took an active interest in the public welfare, especially when rural economy was concerned, and by his death the tenantry of Scotland have lost a no less sincere friend than an able and zealous advocate.—*Gardener's Magazine*.

REV. ROBERT HILL.

At Hough, Cheshire, aged 85, the Rev. Robert Hill, Rector of Great Bolas, Salop, and perpetual Curate of Talko'-th'Hill, Staffordshire, for many years a magistrate for Cheshire, uncle to Gen. Lord Hill, and younger brother to the celebrated Rev. Rowland Hill. He was the seventh son of Sir Rowland Hill, of Hawkstone, in Shropshire, the first baronet, by Jane, daughter of Sir Brian Broughton, of Broughton, in Staffordshire, bart. He was of All Souls' College, Oxford, B.C.L. 1772; was in that year presented by his father to the rectory of Great Bolas, and by Miss Wilbraham (whom he shortly after married) to the rectory of St. Mary's in Chester. The latter he resigned in 1803 to his brother Rowland, on being presented to Talk by the Rev. W. Hicken, vicar of Audley. Mr. Hill married Mary, daughter and sole heiress of the Rev. John Wilbraham, rector of St. Mary's, Chester, by whom he had nine sons and five daughters: 1. the Rev. Rob. Wilbraham Bromhall Hill, rector of Walters Upton, Salop, who is deceased, but has left a family; 2. John, a barrister-at-law, married, and has issue; 3. Rowland Al-

leyne; 4. Samuel, married, and has issue; 5. Richard; 6. Mary; 7. Margaret; 8. Brian, who died young; 9. Jane; 10. Brian; 11. Thomas; 12. Eliza-Anne; 13. Emma; and 14. William, who died young.

REV. ROBERT HALL.

At Bristol, February 21st, aged 68, the Rev. Robert Hall, M.A. He was the son of the Rev. Robert Hall, Minister of the Particular Baptists at Arnsby in Leicestershire. For his education he was first placed under the care of the Rev. Dr. Ryland, at Northampton, and then sent to the Baptist Academy at Bristol, whence he proceeded in 1781 to the King's College at Aberdeen. After four years residence there, he returned to the academy at Bristol to become assistant to Dr. Caleb Evans, in which situation he continued until 1791, when he succeeded the Rev. Robert Robertson as minister at Cambridge. Whilst there resident he became known to, and admired by some of the most distinguished scholars of the age. Dr. Parr said of him, "Mr. Hall has, like Bishop Taylor, the eloquence of an orator, the fancy of a poet, the acuteness of a schoolman, the profoundness of a philosopher, and the piety of a saint." It is said that he was offered ordination by Bishop Barrington. From Cambridge, about 1804, he removed to Leicester, where he was pastor of the meeting in Harvey Lane until invited to succeed Dr. Ryland at Bristol in 1826. Mr. Hall's publications appeared under the following titles:—"Christianity consistent with the love of Freedom, being an answer to a sermon by the Rev. John Clayton," 1791, 8vo.—"Apology for the Freedom of the Press, and for general Liberty, with remarks on Bishop Horsley's sermon, preached 13th Jan. 1793," 8vo.—"Modern Infidelity considered with respect to its influence on society; a sermon preached at Cambridge," 1800, 8vo.—"Reflections on War, a sermon, on June 1, 1802, being the day of thanksgiving for a General Peace."—"The Sentiments proper to the present crisis, a Fast sermon at Bristol, Oct. 19, 1803."—"The effects of Civilization on the people in European States," 1805.—"The advantages of Knowledge to the Lower Classes, a sermon at Leicester," 1810.—"The discouragements and supports of the Christian minister, an ordination sermon," 1812.—"The character of the late Rev. Thomas Robinson, Vicar of St. Mary's, Leicester," 1813.—"Address to the public on an important subject connected with the renewal of the Charter of the East India Company," 1813.—"An Address to the Rev. Eustace Carey, Jan. 19, 1814, on his designation as a Christian Missionary to India."—"On Terms of Communion; with a particular view to the case of the Baptists and the Pædo-Baptists," 1815.—"The essential difference between Christian Baptism and the Baptism of John more fully

stated and confirmed."—"A sermon occasioned by the death of the Princess Charlotte of Wales, preached at Leicester," 1817.—"A sermon on the death of Dr. Ryland," 1826. Mr. Hall was for some time one of the conductors of the *Eclectic Review*. The name of Mr. Hall stood prominent as one of the first pulpit orators of the day; his oratory was soft, mellifluous, rich, deep and fluent as the flowing of a mighty river—to this he added an earnestness and fervency which impressed his audience with the sincerity of his belief. From bad health, and a peculiarly delicate nervous temperament, he hardly ever studied any of the orations that he delivered, or even thought of them until he had entered the pulpit. His addresses were in consequence unequal. There was at times a heaviness in his discourses, which was apt to make strangers wonder at the reputation for oratory to which he had attained; but when his health was firm, his spirits good, and his theme congenial, no man ever rose to higher and happier flights than he did in these purely extemporaneous exhibitions.

ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

The Rev. D. Kyle, to be Bishop of Cork and Ross.—The Rev. J. Bartholomew, Morchard Bishop R. Devon.—The Rev. J. Biddulph, Lillington V. Warwickshire.—The Rev. P. Blakiston, Lymington P. C. Hants.—The Rev. J. Carlos, Wangford, P. C. Suffolk.—The Rev. J. Carr, St. Giles, P. C. Durham.—The Rev. F. Cobbold, Helmsly R. Bucks.—The Rev. C. Childers, Mursley R. Bucks.—The Rev. J. D. Coleridge, Lewanwick V. Cornwall.—The Rev. E. Cove, Thoresway R. co. Lincoln.—The Rev. A. Dicken, Norton R. Suffolk.—The Rev. T. Fardell, Boothby Pagnall R. co. Lincoln.—The Rev. T. Garratt, Talk-o'-the-Hill P. C. co. Stafford.—The Rev. G. Glover, Gayton V. Norfolk.—The Rev. T. Henderson, Colne Wake R. Essex.—The Rev. R. J. King, West Bradenham V. Norfolk.—The Rev. W. C. Leach, Dillham V. Norfolk.—The Rev. E. Lewis, Llanbedr P. C. Radnorshire.—The Rev. T. Lloyd, Llanfairerllynw R. Cardigan.—The Rev. W. Marshall, Chickerell R. co. Dorset.—The Rev. D. Matheson, Knoek Ch. co. Ross.—The Rev. J. S. May, Horne V. Kent.—The Rev. G. Salmon, Shastock R. co. Warwick.—The Rev. J. B. Watson, Norton V. Herts.—The Rev. W. Wellington, Upton Helion R. Devon.—The Rev. C. Wheeler, Stratton Audley P. C. Oxon.—The Rev. H. W. White, Dolgelly R. Merionethshire.—The Rev. R. H. Whitelock, Saddleworth P. C. co. York.—The Rev. A. W. Eyre, late Vicar of Stillingfleet, near York, to the Vicarage of Hornsea-cum-Riston, Yorkshire.—The Rev. J. Bartholomew, to a Prebendary in Exeter Cathedral, vacant by the death of the Rev. J. B. Coppleston.—The Rev. J. B. Atkinson, M.A. to the Rectory of Kingston, Isle of Wight, vacant by the death of the Rev. J. D. Ward, M.A.—The Rev. H. H. Norris, M.A. to the Rectory of South Hackney, void by the resignation of the Rev. Archdeacon Watson.—The Rev. P. Whittingham, Minor Canon of Norwich Cathedral, to the Rectory of Baddingham, Suffolk.—The Rev. John Chevalier, M.D. to the Rectory of Cransford, Suffolk.—The Rev. R. Clifton, M.A. to hold by dispensation the Rectory of Somerton, Oxon, with the Rectory of St. Nicholas, Worcester.—The Rev. H. B. Owen, B.D. of St. John's College, Oxford, Rector of St. Olave's, Hart-street, to the Rectory

of Throcking, Herts.—The Rev. N. Morgan, M.A. Rector of Rearsby, Leicestershire, to the Living of Aston, near Birmingham.—The Rev. J. H. Harrison, M.A. Curate of Aston, Warwickshire, to the Perpetual Curacy of Water Orton, in the same parish, void by the death of the Rev. R. Sadler.—The Rev. J. Cottingham, B.A. of Clare Hall, Cambridge, to the Perpetual Curacy of Shotwick, Cheshire.

Married.—At St. James's Church, the Hon. Richard Pepper Arden, of Pepper Hall, Yorkshire, to the Lady Arabella Vane.

At St. George's, Bloomsbury, the Rev. Alfred Williams to Rosetta Lambert, youngest daughter of the late T. Cotton, Esq. of Chace Lodge, Enfield.

At Hornsey, W.C. Cooper, Esq. of Park House, Highgate, and of Toddington, Beds, to Laura Georgiana, eldest daughter of Captain Ellis.

C. P. Meyer, Esq. of Forty Hill, Enfield, to Anna Maria, daughter of the late C. Lindegren, Esq.

By special licence, Leonard Thompson, Esq. eldest son of George Lowther Thompson, Esq. of Sheriff Hutton Park, Yorkshire, to Miss Mary Wentworth Fitzwilliam, second daughter of Lord Milton.

The Rev. William Gilson, to Eliza, third daughter of the Bishop of Chester.

At Paris, the Count de Montebello, son of the late Marshal Lannes, Duc de Montebello, to Mary Teresa, eldest daughter of T. Boddington, Esq.

At All Souls Church, Langham place, Francis Hawkins, M.D. of Curzon-street, Mayfair, to Hester, third daughter; and on the same day, Le Marchant Thomas, Esq. of Brunswick Square, to Margaret, fourth daughter of the Hon. Baron Vaughan.

At Harpsden, V. Vaughan, Esq. of Caversham Grove, Oxon, to Mary Ann, only daughter of the late J. Hussey, of Pinkney House, Berks.

In the Isle of Thanet, the Rev. C. G. Davies, B.A. Minister of the Chapel of Ease, Broadstairs, to Mary Ellen, second daughter of the late Col. Thorne, of Snyderall, Yorkshire.

At St. James's Church, the Hon. Leicester Fitzgerald Stanhope, brother to the Earl of Harrington, to Elizabeth William, only daughter and heiress of the late William Green, Esq. of Jamaica.

At Kingsclere, Hants, the Rev. William N. Pedder, M.A. Vicar of Clevedon, Somersetshire, to Caroline Elizabeth, eldest daughter of P. Cotes, Esq.

Died.—At Marks Hall, Essex, W. P. Honywood, Esq.

At Worthing, the Right Hon. Edward Garth Turnour, Earl of Winterton, and at Shillinglee Park, Sussex, Harriot, Countess of Winterton.

At his seat, Perdiswell, Worcestershire, Sir Henry Wakeman, Bart.

At Richmond Park, Elizabeth Countess Dowager of Pembroke, in the 94th year of her age.

Hugh Smith, Esq. of Stoke House, near Cobham, Surrey.

At Leases, Yorkshire, in the 93rd year of her age, Mrs. Anna Maria Arden, sister to the late Lord Alvanley.

At Bath, the Rev. F. Coke, Prebendary of Hereford Cathedral, &c.

At Bath, Vice-Admiral the Right Hon. Sir William Johnstone Hope, G.C.B.

Major General Mackie, Governor of St. Lucie. In Craven Street, Strand, Rear-Admiral G. Sayer, C.B.

At Binfield Park, Berks, Catherine, sister of the late Lord Sunderlin.

In Lower Connaught Place, in his 76th year, Brigadier-General Sir Samuel Bentham, K.S.G. late Inspector of Naval Works, and Civil Architect and Engineer of the Navy.

At Enfield, John Abernethy, Esq. F.R.S.